

# AMERICAN AGRICULTURIST.

Designed to improve the Farmer, the Planter, and the Gardener.

AGRICULTURE IS THE MOST HEALTHFUL, THE MOST USEFUL, AND THE MOST NOBLE EMPLOYMENT OF MAN.—WASHINGTON.

CONDUCTING EDITOR,  
ORANGE JUDD, A. M.

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## For Prospectus, Terms, &c.,

SEE LAST PAGE.

EVERY one writing to the Editor or Publishers of this journal will please read "Special Notices," on last page.

ALL letters relating to Editorial matters should be addressed to Mr. ORANGE JUDD, (the Conducting Editor).

Letters inclosing subscriptions and on other business should be directed to ALLEN & Co., Publishers, and also those referring to both departments. Editorial and business matters, if in the same letter, should be on separate sheets.

## THE DESTROYERS OF OUR GRAIN.

In looking over our Wheat reports to ascertain, if possible, the relative amount of damage the crop has received from each class of the prevailing destructive insects, we have been surprised at the confusion of terms or names used in the descriptions. Indeed, there seems to be no intelligent comprehension of the difference between these various insects. Thus, from the same town where all the injurious results appear to be traceable to the same cause, we have one writer saying, "We shall lose half our crop by the weevil;" another says, "The fly is doing us immense harm; and another still—more cautious in making a distinction—writes, "Much injury was feared from the insect, but it will be less than was anticipated." These three reports from a single town are a fair sample of those from the country at large.

It would materially assist investigations upon these insects, and also convey a more definite idea of the character and amount of injury to be estimated, if editors and all others reporting upon this matter, would state exactly what kind of "insect" is at work in their several localities. To facilitate such a course we will give a brief description of some of the more generally destructive "insects" that prey especially upon the wheat crop. Among these are the Grain Weevil, the Hessian fly, the Clear-winged Fly, or Wheat Midge, several varieties of Grain Moth, the Chintz or Chinck Bug, &c.

THE GRAIN WEEVIL (*Calandra Granaria*, or *Curculio Granarius* of Linnæus.)—There is a wrong impression as to the character of this insect, and especially in reference to the time of its chief depredations. Quite early in the Spring, while wheat was not yet in blossom, reports came from some interior counties of Michigan that the weevil was

thus early committing extensive depredations. From many other localities we heard similar reports, but a little later in the season. These were founded in misconception, for the truth is the weevil proper preys only upon the grain, commencing its ravages about the time of its ripening, and continuing them long after it is gathered into the granary; hence the name of grain or granary weevil.

The grain weevil in its perfect state is a dark or pitchy red, winged beetle or bug, about a line and a half, or one-eighth of an inch long. It has a slender proboscis or snout, curving a little downwards. The thorax, or chest, constitutes about one-half of its body, and is nearly as large as the abdomen, or belly, lying back of the middle ring. The thorax is punctured with a large number of holes, giving it a rough appearance. Over the abdomen are delicate wings, which are shielded by wing-covers, having lines or furrows upon their upper surface running parallel with their length. The wings do not entirely cover the tip of the abdomen. The female punctures the ripening or ripened grain with her beak or rostrum and deposits one and sometimes two eggs. From the egg is hatched a grub or worm, which eats its way into the grain, closing up the aperture behind it with excrements so that it lies perfectly shielded from external injury. No mechanical action short of crushing the kernel can disturb the destroyer. They are effectually destroyed by kiln-drying the grain. This worm or grub grows to about one twelfth of an inch in length; its body is white and soft, with nine rings around it. The head is small, round, yellow colored, and provided with cutting instruments. Arriving at maturity, which is not till after the flour portion of the wheat kernel has been principally devoured, this worm or larvæ assumes a nymph or chrysalis state, (like that between the worm and the butterfly,) and within two weeks after, the perfect weevil is formed, which eats its way out through the shell, and goes forth to deposit its eggs in turn upon other sound kernels. They are very productive, a single pair often multiplying to five or six thousand in a single year. Both the perfect insect and the grub feed upon the grain.

THE HESSIAN FLY, (*Cecidomyia destructor*), is so named because introduced, or supposed to have been, by the Hessian soldiers employed by the British during the Revolutionary war. It was first discovered in the vicinity of New-York, from which point it extended in all directions, its usual rate of advance being from 15 to 25 miles a year. The full grown Hessian Fly is nearly the size of a small musquito, which it resembles in general form. It has, however, no bill for sucking blood, and has proportionately a larger thorax or chest, and a smaller abdomen or belly than the musquito. There are two

broods hatched annually, from eggs deposited in September and May. The full-grown fly deposits its eggs, which are very small reddish grains, in the upper channels of the wheat ear, soon after the stalk begins to branch. As this takes place in September or early in October, late sown wheat usually escapes the Autumn egg. These eggs hatch out in about 15 days, producing a small worm which works its way down between the leaf-sheath and stalk to a point below the surface of the ground, where, in the form of a white or spotted maggot, it lies concealed, and sucks out the juice of the plant. In a few weeks it arrives at full growth, and changes to a pupa or chrysalis state, of a cone-like or flaxseed shape. In this state it lies until the following Spring, when the perfect fly comes forth and deposits a second brood of eggs, which attack the wheat stalks above the ground, but near the lower joints. The juice extracted weakens the stalk and it crinkles down. Its effects are not very visible until the stalk has attained nearly its full growth, when by going through a field the extent of its depredations is generally known by the number of lodged or fallen stalks. The flaxseed grub when present may be found much earlier by carefully stripping down the leaf-sheath from the still green and upright stalk. Since the point of attack is usually below the gathered portion of the straw, the grub is left in the field, where it undergoes its transformation to come out the perfect fly again in Autumn. It is on this account that burning the stubble soon after harvest has proved a partial remedy against future attacks. There is a parasitic insect enemy, which multiplies faster than the Hessian fly, and to which we are indebted for the disappearance of this pest after its prevalence during a few years in any locality.

THE CLEAR-WINGED WHEAT FLY, (*Cecidomyia Tritici*)—This fly, by many called the MIDGE or WHEAT GNAT, resembles the Hessian fly in general form and size, but differs from it in having an orange-colored instead of black body, clear or transparent wings instead of dark; its antennæ or horns are longer and more fringed, its legs are longer and more slender, and its abdomen is covered with short hairs and blunt at the extremity, instead of smooth and pointed like that of the Hessian fly. It undergoes its changes in the soil and attacks the blossoms and immature grain instead of the straw. These distinctions should be studied, for upon a clear understanding of them depends the treatment to be pursued.

The clear-winged wheat-flies conceal themselves among the grass and leaves during clear midday, but morning, evening, and on cloudy days, they appear in swarms over a wheat field, and deposit their eggs in the heads. In the course of a week or so these eggs hatch out orange-colored maggots which feed upon the pollen of the flower, and finally attach themselves to the soft grain. They can not injure the kernel after it has acquired some degree of hardness. They do not

make their appearance until the latter part of June or forepart of July, according to the latitude, and only attack the wheat while in a soft state, and on this account early wheat escapes injury. Using only the early, hardy varieties, or sowing early, and forcing to quick maturity with guano or other stimulating manures, are the best known means of escaping this insect. The yellow or orange-colored maggots are easily observed—there frequently being as many as twenty or thirty, or more of them, on a single wheat head. We have often found several of them on a single kernel, upon carefully removing the chaff or sheath. From the imperfect descriptions given, we think that much the greatest "insect" injury of the present season has been done by this species. During the latter part of July and the fore part of August, the maggots or worms obtain their full size, cast off their skins, descend to the ground and bury themselves half an inch or so below the surface, where they remain during the Winter, and come forth perfect flies the following season, to continue and multiply their depredations. It is against this fly that sprinkling lime over the growing wheat, burning sulphur in the field, and such-like means, have proved a partial remedy.

The GRAIN MOTH (*Tinea Granella*), when fully developed, is a small winged insect, a little resembling a butterfly in its general form. Upon its head is a white hairy tuft, and two short antennae or horns. Its fore wings are mottled with black, white and intermediate colors, always with one black rectangular or square spot near the middle of the outer edge. The eggs are deposited in Spring, and again in the latter part of the Summer. The first brood are hatched in July, and take the form of a sixteen-legged caterpillar, with a naked soft body, nearly half an inch in length. They gnaw the surface of the grain, and cover it with a thick web, which sometimes fastens together a number of kernels. After a time these caterpillars spin a cocoon, in which they undergo the usual transformations, like those of the butterfly.

The ANGOUMOIS MOTH (*Anacamptis cercal-ella*) is another grain moth, which has proved immensely destructive in France, especially in the province of Angoumois, from whence it derives its name; and the same moth, or one very similar, has appeared in this country. The perfect insect is a very small moth, of a pale cinnamon brown color, and satin luster. Its wings are long, narrow, broadly fringed and ash or lead-colored. It has two thread-like antennae or horns consisting of numerous bearded joints; a spiral tongue of moderate length, and two tapering feelers turned back over the head. It lays twenty or more eggs upon each of three or four wheat grains, and within a week these hatch out little worm-like caterpillars not thicker than a hair, which immediately disperse, each selecting a single grain and burrowing into its most tender part. Within the grain (and not upon the surface like the grain-moth) it devours all the heart portion, then spins a web to divide its cell into two cavities, in one of which it deposits its excrements or rejected fragment of food, and in the other it undergoes its transformations preparatory to coming forth a perfect moth. These, like the grain weevil, may be destroyed by kiln-drying.

There are several other species of grain-moths, but they are yet imperfectly known, and have not been generally destructive.

CHINTZOR CHINCK BUG (*Lygaeus leucopterus*.) This insect has proved more destructive in Virginia and other Southern States than at the North. In its perfect state it has a black downy body about one-sixth of an inch in length, and is readily distinguished by its white wing-covers, upon each of which there

is a short, black central line, and a large black oval spot upon the margin. They do not arrive at their perfect state until about the time the wheat is ready to cut. Previous to this they are without wings and resemble the bed-bug in odor and color. It is at this time that they are most destructive. From the eggs laid in the ground the previous season, the young come forth in the Southern States in May—later at the West or North—at first of a bright red color, but changing with age to brown and black. They travel from field to field in immense columns, like Locusts, destroying everything as they proceed. They destroy wheat by attaching themselves to the green stalk and sucking out the entire moisture. They have been arrested in their course by running ditches across the field before them, filling these with dry straw which is set on fire when the bugs are seen thereon. They have also been destroyed by burning the dry leaves of the forest, upon which they have settled.

For the American Agriculturist.

#### UNDER-DRAINING.

The beneficial effect of under-draining has presented itself so unmistakably to my observation, that I feel it my duty, as an individual desirous of seeing the farming community prosper, to write a short article upon the subject. I hope to call forth something from abler pens than mine; for I really believe this to be one of the most important matters that can engage the attention of the farmers.

There is scarcely a farm within my knowledge, that can not be more or less improved by under-draining. Few farms are to be found on which there are not many patches of cold springy land, which are considered nearly worthless, and on many there are large fields bearing only a little sour grass, which no stock will eat unless verging on starvation. But such lands under proper management often become the most valuable portion of the farm.

I have examined within a short time several fields which have been under-drained, and the effect is indeed surprising. One piece having a slight inclination to the east, was previously cold and wet. I have assisted in cutting the grass upon it several times, though considered hardly worth mowing, it never having, to my knowledge, half a tun of hay to the acre, and what there was being of poor quality. An attempt was at one time made to reclaim it by plowing and manuring, but without success. The first year the potatoes planted were hardly worth harvesting. It settled down so heavily the second year that the oats with which it was sown were not worth cutting. And the grass crop that followed was even lighter than previous to its being plowed. The owner said he considered it of less value than if composed of a flat rock, for then he could have carted over it with less difficulty, which, as far as profits were concerned, would have been worth more than all he obtained from it.

A gentleman acquainted with under-draining, having witnessed its beneficial effects in another State, purchased this tract of land for a trifling sum, and has already raised produce enough on it, not only to pay for the land, but also to pay for all the labor and ex-

pense of reclaiming it. He has grown heavy crops of potatoes, corn and oats on it, and thinks of trying wheat; and should he do so, I have no doubt he will meet with success. Last season, and the present, he has cut two tuns of hay to the acre on that portion now in grass; the hay being composed of timothy, and clover.

His method of reclaiming was as follows: He opened ditches about three rods apart, three or four feet wide, and two feet deep. These he filled with small stone, to within one foot of the surface, and then covered the stones with the earth thrown from the ditches. This was done in the fall, after an oat crop. The beneficial results of under-draining have been completely demonstrated on this piece of land, which, from being nearly worthless, has been rendered as valuable as any in this region.

One of our best farmers having failed to get a crop on a flat piece of land, lying between two knolls, concluded to try the effect of under-draining. He opened a ditch somewhat larger and deeper than those above described, and having nearly filled it with stones, covered them with a portion of the earth thrown from the ditch. The remainder he spread on either side evenly over the ground, which he sowed with wheat. His most ardent anticipations were realized in the succeeding harvest. I visited this piece of grain when he was cutting it, and I think I never saw stouter wheat than a strip marked by the drain, about three rods wide and thirty long. Although lodged in some places, it appeared well filled. He afterwards told me that he never before got so many bushels of wheat from the same number of square rods, and he believed that the drain through this piece of land had more than doubled its value.

It is actual experiments like these that carry conviction to the mind of the farmer, and have ten times more effect on his future action, than labored articles written by learned men, on scientific principles, but without experience or practice.

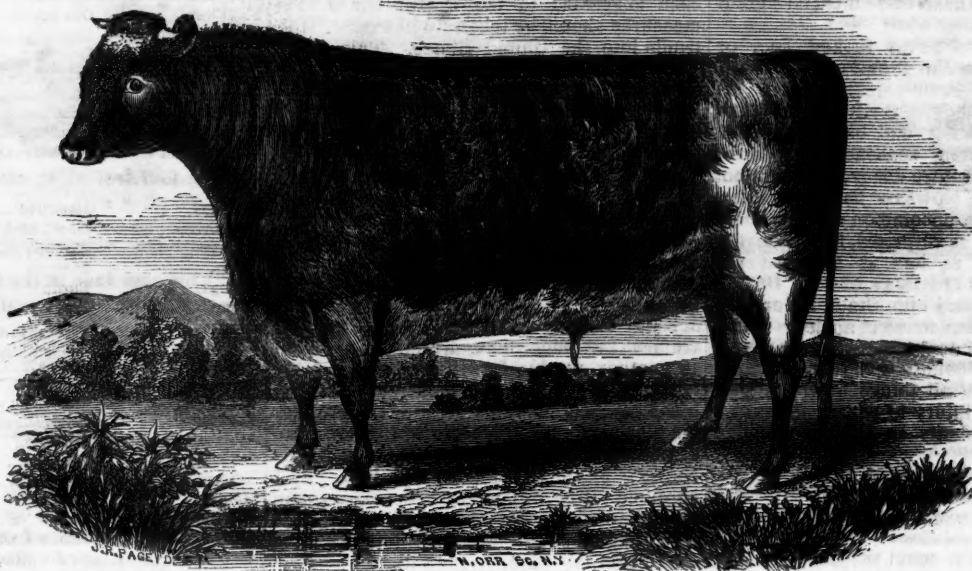
As our lands grow old, the importance of under-draining will more fully develop itself. New land seldom needs it; roots, and vegetable matter contained in the soil obviate, to a considerable extent, its necessity. But as these become eradicated the earth settles down, becomes hard, sour and lifeless, and the importance of under-draining becomes apparent. The air, the great fertilizer, can not penetrate such soil; dead, and stagnant water accumulates in it; its productive powers are destroyed; and under-draining can alone restore it to its original fertility.

I believe this subject is yet in its infancy, and that if farmers will but give it the attention its importance demands, they will find a mine of wealth, which is destined to increase the value of our farms beyond any thing else within reach.

Thousands of acres that produce little or no income to the owner may, in this way, be caused to remunerate him well for his labor, and rendered in value to the very best in their vicinity.

JAS. FELLOWS.

SALISBURY, N. H., Aug. 13, 1855.



## WARWICK.

WARWICK was bred by Samuel Thorne, Esq., and is now owned by Samuel T. Taber, of Chestnut Ridge, Dutchess County, N. Y. Calved 18th March, 1854. Color, red roan. Got by Duke of Glo'ster [11,282]; 1. Dam

Mystery, by Usurer [9763]; 2. Minstrel, by Count Conrad [2510]; 3. Magic, by Wallace [5586]; 4. By Wellington [2824]; 5. By Marmion [406]; 6. Daphne, by Merlin [430]; 7. Nell Gwyne, by Layton [366]; 8. By Phe-

nomenon [491]; 9. Princess, by Favorite [252]; 10. By Favorite [252]; 11. By Hubback [319]; 12. By Snowden's Bull [611]; 13. By Waistell's Bull [660]; 14. By Masterman's Bull [422]; 15. By Studley Bull [626].

For the American Agriculturist.

## GET THE BEST.

I have often wondered why our hard working farmers, particularly those who have easy access to our large cities and towns, (which with our numerous Railroad, and Steamboats, embraces nearly all,) do not more generally and extensively cultivate choice vegetables and fruits, for market, instead of confining themselves, in many instances, to a scanty livelihood, obtained by growing on a small scale our ordinary field crops. And why do not farmers raise only the most desirable and best varieties, since it requires but little more expense and care to raise the choicest stock or crops, than the inferior; while the best always find ready sale, and usually at a price very much above, and frequently at several times, the price of ordinary produce.

I was impressed with the truth of these remarks when recently visiting the farms of the Messrs. Hallocks, and others, at Milton N. Y., and viewing among other fine things, their splendid raspberries, which are sent by steamboat daily to New-York, and which one of the Messrs. Hallocks, I think, told me brought him in for several weeks during bearing season, \$100 per day; while he also sells a large number of his fine plants in the fall and spring. I have seen the same result lately, at Mr. Lawton's, with his fine blackberries. He has several acres of plants, and sells all his fruit readily at \$1 the gallon, and says he could get a higher price if he thought it polite to do so. He estimates that an acre of bearing plants would yield 800 to 1,000 gallons during the season. He also sells at a high price a large number of plants. If our farmers were to show more enterprise in growing new and superior varieties of fruit, seed, stock, &c., and in using the best labor-saving implements, I think they would find more cash in their pockets than if they imply raised, as too many do, hay and oats

for their horses, corn for their pigs, and pigs and wheat for themselves.

## EXCELSIOR.

For the American Agriculturist

## CORN-PASTURE—THE RESULTS.

The following facts may be of service to some of your readers: Acting upon the repeated suggestions of the *American Agriculturist*, I sowed, early in the spring, (about the 20th of April,) one acre of corn broadcast, for soiling. It so happened the hay crop in this Valley was expected to prove a failure; and, therefore, as soon as my corn made its appearance above ground, "as thick as the hair on a dog's back," and my neighbors got over their wonderment, they began to imitate my example, several of them putting in, late in May, eight or ten-acre fields of broadcast corn. As far as I can learn, it has done well in every case. In my own field it has grown very nearly as well as the corn planted in the regular way—as the season has been very propitious—and will produce an abundant crop of "nubbins," if not of full-grown ears. It has already, (August 15,) paid me thrice over, for I have been feeding three head of stock upon it for eight weeks, and not one-quarter of it is cut yet. At the same time, my cow gives twice as much milk, and of a better quality than ever before.

As was expected, the hay crop did fail, but those of us who have broadcast corn, consider the loss of the hay crop a matter of very little importance. E.

CUMBERLAND VALLEY, PENN.

The Sandusky Register has seen a potato vine six feet two inches in length. There was a fine yield of potatoes at the bottom.

For the American Agriculturist.

## THE CROPS.

The excitement under which farmers have labored for some time past, because of the continued rain upon their exposed wheat fields has, we are happy to say, considerably abated. The weather during the last week having been fine, farmers have availed themselves of it to hurry their grain into the barn.

Wheat however is badly sprouted, and the injury in dollars and cents will be great. Considerable has been threshed, and the grain spread upon the barn floor for drying. Such as I have seen will make passable flour, if it can be preserved from mustiness. Contrary to the statement that "the injury to wheat has been over-rated," it is such as totally to unfit it for seed, and renders it comparatively unmarketable; and the injury is likely to be increased, too, by the precipitate manner in which the crop has been ushered into the barn. Some millers, in this section, have already been west and bought Illinois wheat for flouring, the home-produced being rejected by many retail customers.

The hay crop in this, as well as Onondaga, Wayne and Seneca Counties, has also been materially injured. A great deal had been cut by mowing machines before the rains, and as little was secured much was spoiled. Clover ripened earlier and was mostly secured before the rains. The hay crop, however, will undoubtedly be greater than last year after all.

There must be an overwhelming crop of oats this season. In traveling through the country, one is astonished at the numberless fields of this crop that meet the eye. In every direction it is oats, oats, oats. Not only are great quantities sown, but the crop is unusually heavy and promising.

The prospect for a great crop of corn is good. The spring was cold and backward, and the growth continually retarded up to the

first of July; but since that time, corn has come forward amazingly. I can not see but it is as forward as on previous years. It is certainly full as heavy; and as more acres were planted than ever, there must be a great harvest.

The potato crop never looked finer or more promising. No symptoms of rot, I believe, have yet been perceived, and the vines look uncommonly thrifty, and full of blossoms; and, as it will be remembered that, in potato-rotting seasons the "tops" gave signs of premature decay, and were not over-stocked with blows or balls, the inference is safe for an uncommon crop this season. None need be surprised, if potatoes are retailed this fall as low as 18 cents per bushel.

In traveling through the State, I perceive that there is an abundance of apples. In regard to peaches, I doubt there being a single one raised in this county this year.

In short, taking all things together, notwithstanding the injury to wheat, there is a fair prospect of plenty in the approaching winter.

F. J. BELL.  
WEEDSPORT, N. Y., Aug. 5, 1855.

#### FOOD FOR SUMMER.

Diseases of the stomach, liver and bowels, and fevers, all of which spring but too generally from errors in diet, are those which we find to be peculiar to the summer and autumn. It will be proper, therefore, that diet should chiefly claim our attention at the present time.

To the child, food furnishes materials for three uses, *growth, repair of waste and warmth*. To the adult, whose growth has ceased, food serves two uses only, *repair and warmth*. Anything more than enough to satisfy the demands of either of these periods is *excess*, and as such, it is injurious at any season, most injurious in summer.

To some extent the needs of cold and hot weather are opposed. In winter, the necessity of maintaining the heat of the system creates a demand for food rich in *combustible* material, such as milk, butter, fat meats, corn meal or like articles, and an appetite is felt for such food. The increased activity of cold weather also necessitates the taking of *nutritious* foods and calls for a free supply of bread, flesh, eggs or some like aliment. In summer most persons need less of the heat producing elements. Hence all forms of animal food, if used at all, should now be taken more sparingly. Besides the tendency to speedy decay renders animal food liable to produce diarrhea, dysentery, cholera and fevers.

If there is any exception to this rule it is probably to be found in salted fish, which, the codfish, especially, seems to furnish a healthful and safe summer diet. The whole quantity of food taken by a single person should be diminished by one-third, or perhaps more.

Water alone may be taken more freely. For economy, beans, peas, corn-meal, oat-meal, hominy, rice and sugar are the most eligible forms of food we have.

In making the changes of diet required by the different seasons, a healthful appetite is a very good guide. Thus in the hot months we lose our relish for the grosser and heartier forms of food, and choose, instead (just what, indeed we stand in need of,) those articles of diet which moderately distend the digestive organs, without containing the flesh and heat producing elements in their most concentrated state, such as farinaceous foods, vegetables, and fruits. So our edibles should now be of the *starchy* and *succulent*, rather than of the *oily* kind. The teachings of nature and experience, however, alike go to show that we can never, with safety to

health, wholly dispense with the oleaginous element in food.

**THE CULTIVATION OF TRUFFLES.**—It has been suggested to the Patent Office that measures should be taken to introduce the truffle into the United States. This esculent, which in some respects resembles the mushroom, has been the favorite dish of epicures from time immemorial to the present day, and yet strange to say, they have always been scarce and high-priced, few knowing how to raise them, and fewer still possessing the proper knowledge to prepare them for the table. The royal cooks of France say that "the truffle improves all it touches," and happy the cuisinier who can give a taste of its delicacy and flavor to each separate dish!

A gay French writer says: "When I eat truffles, I at once think myself transported to another world; for instantly my spirit becomes more joy and more joyous; my blood courses my veins with an indescribable pleasure; an agreeable voluptuousness seizes upon me, and my whole spirit is changed by the delicious symposium. As I continue eating, my judgment becomes sound and discreet, my wit sharp and ready, and my imaginings of the most lofty, varied, and beautiful kind. Indeed, a sort of inspiration comes over me, and I feel as if I could readily write an epic poem, address a popular assembly with unsurpassed eloquence, and compose works which, for depth of learning, and beauty, and brilliancy of style, should astonish the world. Then the agreeable digestion which follows—the delicious sleep—and the ecstatic dreams!—ah, language is too poor to portray these; and all—yea, all—are inspired by truffles!"

#### STATE AGRICULTURAL SHOWS FOR 1855.

Name.	Where Held.	Date.
Georgia,	Atlanta.....	Sept. 10—
Vermont,	Rutland.....	" 11—13
Canada East,	Sherbrook.....	" 11—14
Rhode Island,	Providence.....	" 11—15
" " Horse and Cattle, do.	" " " " " "	" 11—15
New-Hampshire,	" " " " " "	" 12—14
New-Jersey,	Camden.....	" 18—21
Ohio,	Columbus.....	" 18—21
Pennsylvania,	Harrisburg.....	" 23—28
West Virginia,	Wheeling.....	" 26—28
Kentucky,	Paris.....	" 25—28
Tennessee,	Nashville.....	Oct. 1—6
New-York,	Elmira.....	" 2—5
Michigan,	Detroit.....	" 2—5
Connecticut,	Hartford.....	" 9—11
Illinois,	Chicago.....	" 9—12
Canada West,	Coburg.....	" 9—12
Iowa,	Fairfield.....	" 10—
North-Carolina,	Raleigh.....	" 16—19
Indiana,	Indianapolis.....	" 17—19
East Tennessee,	London.....	" 23—25
Alabama,	Montgomery.....	" 23—26
Maryland,	Baltimore.....	" 29—
Virginia,	Richmond.....	" 30—2

#### NEW-YORK COUNTY SHOWS.

Otsego,	Cooperstown.....	Sept. 10—11
Franklin,	Malone.....	" 10—12
Saratoga,	" " " " " "	" 11—13
Chatauque,	Westfield.....	" 12—13
Fulton and Hamilton,	Pond's Bush.....	" 18—
Putnam,	Carmel.....	" 18—19
Rensselaer,	Lansingburg.....	" 18—20
Jefferson,	Watertown.....	" 19—20
Delaware,	Hobart.....	" 19—20
Onondaga,	Syracuse.....	" 19—21
Queens,	Flushing.....	" 20—
Monroe,	Spencerport.....	" 20—21
Dutchess,	Washington Hollow.....	" 25—26
Oneida,	Rome.....	" 25—27
Albany,	Albany.....	" 25—27
Cayuga,	Auburn.....	" 25—27
Ontario,	Canandaigua.....	" 26—27
St. Lawrence	Canton.....	" 26—28
Steuben,	Bath.....	" 26—28
Tompkins,	Ithaca.....	" 27—28
Herkimer,	Frankfort.....	" 22—28
Seneca,	Farmersville.....	Oct. 10—13
Niagara,	Lockport.....	" 19—20

#### OHIO COUNTY SHOWS.

Belmont,	St. Clairsville.....	Sept. 3—5
Champagne,	Urbana.....	" 4—6
Fayette,	Washington.....	" 4—6
Hamilton,	Carthage.....	" 4—7
Pickaway,	Circleville.....	" 5—7
Cuyahoga,	Cleveland.....	" 11—13
Delaware,	Delaware.....	" 11—13
Clermont,	Bantam.....	" 11—14
Butler,	Hamilton.....	" 13—14
Franklin,	Columbus.....	" 13—14
Warren,	Lebanon.....	" 25—27
Trumbull,	Warren.....	" 25—27
Huron,	Olena.....	" 25—27
Licking,	Newark.....	" 25—27
Richland,	Mansfield.....	" 25—27
Columbiana,	New Lisbon.....	" 25—28
Portage,	Ravenna.....	" 26—
Meigs,	Pomeroy.....	" 26—27
Geauga,	Burlin.....	" 26—28
Miami,	Troy.....	" 26—28
Harrison,	Cadiz.....	" 26—28
Clinton,	Wilmington.....	" 27—28
Athens,	Athens.....	" 27—28
Drake,	Greenville.....	" 27—29
Guersey,	Cambridge.....	" 27—29
Conneaut,	Independent.....	" 29—
Ashtabula,	Jefferson.....	Oct. 2—4
Sandusky,	Fremont.....	" 3—4
Ashland,	Ashland.....	" 2—4
Morgan,	McConnellsville.....	" 2—4
Montgomery,	Dayton.....	" 2—4
Mahoning,	Cantfield.....	" 2—3
Clark,	Springfield.....	" 2—5
Preble,	Preble.....	" 2—5
Monroe,	Woodfield.....	" 3—4
Putnam,	Kalida.....	" 3—4
Medina,	Medina.....	" 3—5
Richland,	Mansfield.....	" 3—5
Logan,	Ballefontaine.....	" 3—5
Loraine,	Elyria.....	" 3—5
Greene,	Xenia.....	" 3—5
Stark,	Canton.....	" 3—5
Summit,	Akron.....	" 3—5
Shelby,	Sidney.....	" 4—5
Muskingum,	Zanesville.....	" 4—5
Shelby,	Sydney.....	" 4—5
Lake,	Painesville.....	" 10—12
Adams,	West Union.....	" 10—12
Mercer,	Celina.....	" 11—
Hancock,	Findlay.....	" 11—12
Crawford,	Bucyrus.....	" 11—12
Erie,	Sandusky.....	" 11—12
Coshocton,	Coshocton.....	" 11—13
Wayne,	Wooster.....	" 11—14
Ottawa,	Port Clinton.....	" 16—17

#### PENNSYLVANIA COUNTY SHOWS.

Philadelphia, Pa.,	XXIVth Ward.....	Sept. 12—14
Delaware,	Media.....	Sept. 20—23
Montgomery,	Morristown.....	Oct. 3—4
Alleghany,	Pittsburgh.....	" 2—5

#### NEW-JERSEY COUNTY SHOWS.

Jamesburg (Town)	Jamesburg.....	Sept. 18—
Mercer,	Hightstown.....	" 25—
Cumberland,	Bridgeton.....	" 26—
Monmouth,	Freehold.....	" 27—
Salem,	Salem.....	" 27—
Somerset,	Raritan.....	Oct. 3—4

#### COUNTY SHOWS—MISCELLANEOUS.

Bourbon, Ky.,	Paris.....	Sept. 11—14
Windham, Conn.,	Brooklyn.....	" 19—20
Lake, Ill.,	Waukegan.....	" 26—27
Waldo, Me.,	Belfast.....	Oct. 3—4
Litchfield, Conn.,	Litchfield.....	" 2—3
Kane, Ill.,	Elgin.....	" 3—4
Brooke, Va.,	Wellsburg.....	" 9—11
Ag. Association, Ky.,	Louisville.....	" 9—14
Oakland, Mich.,	Pontiac.....	" 17—18

**SHEEP.**—The high price of beef, for several months past, has driven many beef-eaters to eating mutton. Since January there have been sold in the various markets, 61,650 sheep. The sales of beef cattle have only amounted to some 8,000 head. The supply of sheep is still increasing, and the demand for them continues unabated. This state of things will continue, it is probable, until the exorbitant price asked for beef is abated.—*Phil. Ledger.*

## Boys' Corner.

## THE ROBIN'S APPEAL.

O shoot me not, you thoughtless boy  
While singing here in glad some joy;  
'Tis wicked thus to harm me now—  
Still let me hop from bough to bough.

O shoot me not; life's dear to me  
As 'tis to you; so wild and free—  
Now poised in air, then sailing low—  
How full of glee, we only know.

O kill us not; in yonder tree  
My mate and I have younglings three;  
You would not, sure, that these should die  
For want of food, up there so high!

O let us live, and day by day  
We'll utter thanks in our own way;  
We'll surely come quite near your door,  
And sweetest songs sing o'er and o'er.

[J. M. H., in Child's Paper.]

## PRACTICAL JOKES.

Arthur M— was a bright little boy of ten years, and his pleasant face and cheerful spirit seemed like a ray of heaven's own blessed sunlight in his mother's otherwise solitary dwelling. But I am sorry to say Arthur was not loved by his companions. He was a *practical joker*, and his little friends were in constant fear, when in his company, of having some very unpleasant trick played upon them. If they went to gather nuts and berries, he did love to kill a snake and throw it around some boy's neck, just for the fun of hearing him scream. When they went to bathe, they often found a frog in their pockets, or their shoes would be filled with angle worms. And he was sometimes so very cruel as to take away a boy's dinner, and fill his basket with stones.

These things were very annoying, and at length Arthur was left to play alone, or go home to his little sister. Dear little Eliza was just beginning to go to school, and Arthur loved her very much. But his love of fun, as he called it, was sometimes so strong, that he would even overturn his sled, and throw the sweet little girl into the snow. His mother strove in vain to correct this cruel propensity, and she felt some anxiety on his account when a father came to take charge of his education. His own father died when he was a babe, and of course he had known a father's love. But he was very much pleased when a pleasant, smiling gentleman came to live with them, and he was told he might call him father.

One morning, a few days after Mrs. M— was married to Mr. L., Arthur was told to cut some potatoes and give them to the cow. He obeyed very cheerfully, cut the potatoes and carried them to the barn; but when he placed them before the cow, he turned a peck measure over them, so that the cow could not eat them. "My son," said Mr. L. when he returned, "did you give the potatoes to the cow?" "Yes, sir," he replied, but the merry twinkle of his eye led his father to suppose something wrong, and he very soon went to the barn himself. Arthur was frightened when he saw him go out, for he expected a whipping. But no notice was aken of the *joke*, as he called it.

Soon there was a snow-storm; and when it passed away, the snow lay piled in drifts on both sides the road. Arthur started for school the next morning, drawing his little sister on his sled; but when he came near the deep drifts, suddenly the sled was overturned, and Eliza was buried in the snow. Arthur sprang to take her up, and very tenderly led her back to the house. But his father stood at the window, and saw the whole transaction. Next morning Mr. L. said pleasantly, "I'll draw you to school

this morning, if you like." Arthur was delighted. He thought his father was very kind indeed. But when they came to the drift, suddenly the sled was overturned and he was buried in the snow.

"You must learn to hold on better than this," said Mr. L., "if you mean I shall draw you." And he quietly returned to the house, leaving Arthur to get out as he could.

"O! chicken for dinner! chicken for dinner!" shouted Arthur, as he returned from school and saw his favorite dish on the table. They were soon seated, and Mr. L. helped Arthur to a large plate full. But just as he was taking up his knife and fork, his father took up a large bowl that stood by his plate, and turned it over Arthur's dinner. At first he looked up in surprise, but he immediately understood it. He was very hungry, but he did not dare to remove the bowl. The rest of the family began to eat, but he sat looking very red and unhappy. At length he burst into tears.

"Father," said he, "I never will put the peck measure over the cow's dinner again, and I'll never turn sissy into the snow again, if you'll let me eat my dinner."

"Very well, my son," said Mr. L., removing the bowl; "you find practical jokes are not very pleasant when played upon yourself. Always remember that if you would be loved and respected, you must do by others as you wish others to do by you."

## DO THE BEST YOU CAN.

It is a very usual and a very natural thing for men—and women too—to sink down discouraged when obstacles present themselves in the way of easy progress through life. The apprentice, the mechanic, the clerk, the merchant, and the professional man, will *slur* over what they find to be either difficult and disagreeable in their rounds of duties, without once thinking the wrong they do themselves and others, and the ever accruing evil which such a habit engenders. A constant self-watching is needed by all who would "do well" in the world, and they can not get along without it. The apprentice and the clerk injure themselves more than their employers when they give way to slothful feelings and become mere eye servants; while, on the other hand, by constantly keeping in mind and practising upon the motto "Do the best you can," they earn the good will of all around them and the satisfaction afforded only by an approving conscience. Then, when time and opportunity arrive for advancement, they rarely want a helping hand.

To "Do the best you can," young man, is not to plod on, day by day, performing the allotted round of duty uncomplainingly, without once thinking of better things or of independence for yourself and for those in whose existence yours is bound up. Neither is it, on the other hand, to let the thought of your own superior worth, and the watchfulness for "chances" predominate in all you say and do, so that it can only be said you "do" your duty—nothing more. Nor yet is it to think of your work as so much task to be rid of as quickly as possible, so that you may spend every other moment in idleness or mere amusement without aim or object beyond passing pleasure.

To "Do the best you can," is, so far as possible, to lay down a course of life in your own mind to which you will obtain if possible, and then keep your eye upon it, wherever you are, and whatever you do. If you are determined to be a master mechanic, let every day of your apprenticeship show that you have learned some new thing or principle connected with your trade—no matter how little or trifling the thing may be. Strive to

make the work which goes through your hands just as you would be proud of if you had turned it out as employer. Connect yourself with some library, or in other ways obtain books descriptive of the art or trade in which you are engaged. Lose no opportunity to obtain information upon every branch and minute detail of it. Relaxation you must have, of course, but while you seek and enjoy it, see if you can not adapt even that to the aim you have chosen.

Your first steps in such a course will be hard ones; you may feel terribly discouraged, but persevere, and when you can not do all you would, then do all you can, and be content therewith. But do not give up the contest. Renew it day by day, and year by year. When you once get fairly started, the progress you make will encourage you on, and difficulties will vanish like mist. Soon you will gain confidence in your position. A superior intelligence will show itself in your work, and as you compare yourself with your fellow-workmen—those who work without thought or study—you will discover, little by little, that the secret of real success in life is perseverance and close application.—*New-York Sun.*

## REST OF THE SABBATH.

The North British Review speaks of the physical necessity of the Sabbath, as follows: "The Creator has given us a natural restorative—sleep; and a moral restorative—Sabbath keeping; and it is ruin to dispense with either. Under the pressure of high excitement, individuals have passed weeks together with little sleep, or none; but when the process is long continued, the over-driven powers rebel, and fever, delirium and death comes on. Now can the natural amount be systematically curtailed without corresponding mischief. The Sabbath does not arrive like sleep. The day of rest does not steal over us like the hour of slumber. It does not entrance, almost whether we will or not; but addressing us as intelligent beings, our Creator assures us that we need it, and bids us notice its return, and court its renovation. And if, going in the face of the Creator's kindness, we force ourselves to work all days alike, it is not long till we pay the forfeit. The mental worker—the man of business, or the man of letters, finds his ideas becoming turbid and slow; the equipoise of the faculties is upset, he grows moody, fitful and capricious; and with his mental elasticity broken, should any disaster occur, he subsides into habitual melancholy, or in self-destruction speeds his guilty exit from a gloomy world. And the manual worker—the artisan, the engineer, by toiling on from day to day, and week to week, the bright intuition of his eyes gets blunted; and forgetful of their cunning, his fingers no longer perform their feats of twinkling agility, nor by plastic touch mold dead matter, or wield mechanic power; but mingling his life's blood in his daily drudgery, his locks are prematurely gray, his genial humor sours, and slaving it till he has become a remorse or reckless man, for an extra effort, or any blink of balmy feelings, he must stand indebted to opium or alcohol."

WALKING.—To walk gracefully, the body must be erect, but not stiff, the head held up in such a posture that the eyes are directed forward. The tendency of untaught walkers is to look towards the ground near the feet; and some persons appear as if admiring their shoe-ties. The eyes should not be thus cast downward, neither should the chest bend forward to throw out the back, making what is termed round shoulders; on the contrary, the whole person must hold itself up, as if not afraid to look the world in the face, and

the chest by all means be allowed to expand. At the same time, everything like strutting or pomposity must be carefully avoided. An easy, firm, and erect posture, are alone desirable. In walking, it is necessary to bear in mind that the locomotion is to be performed entirely by the legs. Awkward persons rock from side to side, helping forward each leg alternately by advancing the haunches. This is not only ungraceful, but fatiguing. Let the legs alone advance, bearing up the body.

## Horticultural Department.

### NEW YORK HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY.

This Society held its Monthly meeting, at its room in Astor-place, on Monday evening, the 6th, the President, Wilson G. Hunt, in the chair. There was a good attendance of members, and the meeting was one of unusual interest. The Premium committee reported a list of prizes for the Fall Exhibition; but being imperfect, it was referred to a special committee, to report at an adjourned meeting on the 23th.

On the tables we noticed a large and choice collection of cut flowers, the principal exhibitors being Mr. Hogg, of Yorkville, and Mr. Cranstoun, gardener to E. A. Stevens, Esq., of Hoboken. In Mr. Hogg's collection we noticed *Erythrina cristagalli*, *Magnolia purpurea*, *Stephanotus floribunda*, *Oncidium flexuosum*, *Rachia falcata*, a collection of beautiful Phloxes, &c., and Phlox criterion. This last is a decided acquisition. It is striped like Princesse Marianne, and has the procumbent habit of Phlox Drummondii. It is hardy, and will make a fine bedding plant.

Mr. Cranstoun's collection contained, among other things, *Justicia carnea*, *Gesnera tubiflora*, *Lobelia cardinalis*, *Rachia falcata*, a collection of Phloxes, and the finest Balsams we remember to have seen.

There was, also, on the table, a basket of the famous New-Rochelle Blackberry, presented by Mr. Rosevelt, of Pelham. He also exhibited a *Seedling* from the New-Rochelle, and the general impression seemed to be that it was better than the original. The Fruit committee reported very favorably on the New-Rochelle, and commended this excellent fruit to the attention of the public.

After the transaction of some further business, the Society adjourned.

On the 15th, the Society held an adjourned meeting, the President in the chair. After the minutes had been read and approved, Mr. Mead presented the Report of the special committee on the prize list. The committee seem to have performed their labors diligently, for they presented the best list yet issued by the Society, and one of the best we have ever seen. We refer the reader to our advertising columns for the proof. The list was accepted and adopted. A committee of Arrangements was then appointed, consisting of Messrs. Mead, Hogg, Bridgeman, Groshon, Dr. Knight, Suttle, and Buchanan. On motion of Mr. Mead, the President was added to the committee.

From the spirit manifested, we anticipate

a fine exhibition in the fall. We hope the Society will meet with a hearty coöperation and support from the public.

Mr. Cranstoun and Suttle exhibited some choice cut flowers. In Mr. Cranstoun's collection were *Tecoma jasminoides*, *Tabernaemontana coronarea*, *Lagerstroemia Indica*, *Punica granata* fl. pl., *Hibiscus rosa sinensis* fl. pl., *Nerium olender alba*, *Clethra alnifolia*, some very fine double China Pinks, and a collection of Balsams raised from seed received from the Patent Office, two of which were passable, but the others very poor. Mr. Cranstoun also exhibited some vegetables raised from seed sent from the Patent Office; and as these seeds are said to have been selected with great care and from the best sources, we give the results as produced by one of the best growers anywhere to be found. The Carrots were the ordinary Horn, and mixed at that. The Onions, said to be the Cambray, were also mixed, and inferior to the Portugal. The Cabbage, by some remarkable process, had been transmuted into *Ruta Bagas*, *Kohl rabbia*, &c.! That seed, certainly, was very pure! We have heard of other equally striking results obtained from the Patent Office seed.

### GRAPES ON LAKE ERIE.

Mr. Carpenter, of Kelly's Island, a few miles west from Sandusky, recently gave us much interesting information about grape raising in that island. His farm consists of the stiffest clay ever subject to horticultural cultivation. The general products of the island are wheat, grass, and the ordinary cultivated crops for which a fertile yet stiff clay is adapted. But its chief value has been found in the immense product of our native grapes, the Isabella, the Catawba and the Scuppernong, which it is found capable of producing. The last season gave him sufficient grapes to yield 900 gallons of wine, from a single acre, worth one dollar a gallon at the farm, besides all that could be used by the family and visitors, and some \$200 worth sent abroad.

The severe drouth of last season was not so much felt on the clay land as on most others, which accounts for the very large yield in defiance of the drouth; yet this yield is an excessive one for any season, and one that would soon exhaust the vines if permitted. The location is exceedingly favorable for the production of grapes, being surrounded by water, which keeps off frosts both early and late, and the extremes of heat and cold, at the same time that it affords a humid atmosphere.

We trust the culture of this delicious and wholesome fruit may be so much extended as soon to justify sending it to this market. There are yet hundreds of acres to be had on the above island at a very moderate price, even for farming lands; while in the neighborhood of Cincinnati, \$1,000 is frequently paid per acre for steep side hills for grape cultivation, the location being every way decidedly inferior. Horticulturists have here a hint where, and in what way, they can turn their capital and labor to a good account.

### MAKING NEW STRAWBERRY BEDS.

To continue successful in producing a full crop of fine strawberries, it is necessary to occasionally make fresh beds, and do away with the old ones as they show signs of becoming unfruitful. It is a good plan to plant a fourth of the breadth occupied with this fruit every year, so that plants will then be in every stage from one to four years old, which is as long, under ordinary circumstances, as they can be trusted. Beds, intended to be more permanent, are perhaps best, if allowed to occupy the whole ground with their runners, as a crop is more certain if of good kinds, although the size will be far inferior to young thrifty plantations. Whenever practicable, ground unoccupied a few years previously with strawberries, should be selected for making new plantations, although with trenching and heavy manuring, where that is difficult, they will succeed on the same land several years.

Success more usually attends plantations made in the spring than the summer, mainly from the fact of the summer planting being left too late before done, to allow the plants to get strong enough to stand the winter, and secure against being thrown out by frost. If planted in permanent beds, it should not be done after this month, August—the earlier in it the better.

We have seen very good crops of strawberries the first summer by spring planting, treated thus: A spare border is selected, and well spaded and manured. Early in August, or sooner if the runners are rooted, they are taken up and dibbled into this in rows a foot apart, six inches between the plants. Keep off all runners, frequently stir the soil. In Spring, as soon as they have commenced growing, or as soon as the ground can be worked, prepare the ground by deep digging, trenching, or subsoil plowing, if for large squares. Take a trowel or spade and lift the plants from the border with as much of the soil as will hang about the roots, and plant in rows two feet six inches, or three feet if land is plenty, and one foot in the rows. They will receive but little check and at once commence growing vigorously, and a fair crop may be anticipated.

If decided to plant in permanent beds in the summer, prepare the ground as before directed, working it nice and fine on the surface, and plant the strongest plants that can be got as soon as possible. Afterwards treat as recommended for the border. If it should happen to be a dry fall, and practicable, the beds should be occasionally watered, when, by winter, they will have become strongly established plants. Just before hard frosts set in, they will have to be covered with a litter or coarse dung. The severity of this climate makes this an absolute necessity or failure will frequently occur, even to killing the plants outright, while if done on drained land they will seldom suffer.

Beds now in bearing should be thoroughly cleaned and divested of all runners, where not wanted for making new plantations, as they only help to weaken the plants. A good deep pulverization of the soil is advantageous at this season.—Co. Ge.

APPLE-PEARERS.—Our readers will notice an advertisement of an Apple-Pearer, which we have heard highly commended. We have not used one of them ourselves, but one we saw in operation at the State Fair, and another at the Crystal Palace, appeared to work admirably. We intend trying one when apples of a better quality than most of those now in market shall become more plentiful.

## THE APPLE BORER.

Last autumn Mr. David Thomas, of Union Springs, N. Y., came into possession of a young orchard of about a dozen trees, each four or five inches in diameter. They had been much neglected, and were so infested with borers that he thinks not one of them would have survived a year without prompt attention. The presence of the borer is indicated by the orange-colored, sawdust like excretions thrown out from the holes near the surface of the ground, and the first thing was to find their entrance. This was in most cases easily accomplished by scraping all the pith thus thrown out away from the bark, and where necessary removing the earth away from the tree till the roots branch and separate from each other. As soon as the holes are found a flexible twig is thrust into it, worked up and down till it reaches the grub, which is at once known by the peculiar *crush* it occasions. A twig the eighth of an inch in diameter, and four or five inches long is commonly quite sufficient. Sometimes the holes are larger and more tortuous, so that it may become necessary to cut away a portion of the bark to obtain access, in which case care is taken to cut longitudinally or lengthwise with the tree, so as to occasion as little injury as possible. It is necessary to pass round several times during the season in these examinations, as new holes will often become visible that were not at first discovered.

By this treatment all the trees we have mentioned have been restored to a sound healthy condition, with the exception of one that was so far gone that it could not be recovered.

When the trees are taken at an early period in the attack, the removal and destruction of the insects are very easy, as much so as that of the peach grub, the borer not immediately cutting deep into the wood of the tree.

No remedy by way of prevention has been found equal to the application of urine about the roots—about a pint or less for small trees, and two or three quarts for quite large ones, the application being made about once a fortnight.

## CLIMATE AND PRODUCTS OF KEY WEST.

A correspondent of the Savannah Georgian, in an interesting letter from Key West, July 12th, gives the following account of the climate and products of the place at the present time:

The climate of this island was never more delightful than at the present time. Such cool bracing sea breezes in June and July as we have had, and are now having daily, are probably not often known in this latitude. Plentiful showers have fallen, and the earth is well saturated, and vegetation feels the effect and has put on a new coat. Flowers are bursting forth on every side, and the bloom and freshness of early spring in more northern climes meets you wherever you may turn. There are very few acres of land cultivated at all on this or on any of the neighboring islands, yet where the gardener or planter has been, a bountiful harvest is seen.

The grape is now ripening. This delicious fruit has been but lately introduced on the island, and all the vines are yet in their infancy. Judging from the quantity and quality of their production now, we dare not venture to predict to what perfection they will arrive at a more mature age. We have lately seen single clusters that weighed over six pounds. The flavor of the Isabella, the variety most grown here, is unsurpassed. The price at which they are sold fresh from the

vines is 37½ cents per pound, a sum that ought to remunerate and satisfy the most greedy. We believe that no attempt has been made to manufacture wine from this grape. In fact, its value, unprepared, forbids almost the experiment. The whole climate of the keys of Florida is capable of producing immense quantities of the grape. The climate and soil seem to be suited to its growth.

The fig, both the white and blue, grow luxuriantly on the Keys. In three years time, fruit is grown from the seed. The fresh fig is a delicious fruit. The plant is hardy, easily cultivated, and requiring little care after being planted.

Many varieties of the lemon are growing in the neighborhood; but the lime seems to flourish best, growing to a large size, full of pulp, thin-skinned, and of a fine flavor. It is also a hardy plant, grows vigorous and rapidly. It is always bearing. The cocopalme is a longer time in coming to perfection. It bears in the sixth year, and is, after that time, never bare of fruit—crop succeeding crop in rapid succession. As a shade-tree it is valuable, and for beauty it has no parallel.

## LAW.

BY STEVEN.

Law is law—law is law; and as in such, and so forth, and hereby, and aforesaid, provided always, nevertheless, notwithstanding. Law is like a country dance, people are led up and down in it till they are tired. Law is like a book of surgery, there are a great many desperate cases in it. It is also physics, they that take least of it are best off. Law is like a homely gentlewoman, very well to follow. Law is also like a scolding wife, very bad when it follows us. Law is like a new fashion, people are bewitched to get into it; it is also like bad weather, most people are glad when they get out of it.

We shall now mention a cause, called "*Bullum versus Boatum*;" it was a cause that came before me. The cause was as follows.

There were two farmers; farmer A. and farmer B. Farmer A. was seized or possessed of a bull; farmer B. was seized or possessed of a ferry-boat. Now, the owner of the ferry-boat having made his boat fast to a post on shore, with a piece of hay, twisted rope-fashion, or as we say, *vulgo vocato*, a hay band. After he had made his boat fast to a post on shore, as it was very natural for a hungry man to do, he went up town to dinner; farmer A.'s bull, as it was natural for a hungry bull to do, came down town to look for a dinner; and observing, discovering, seeing, and spying out, some turnips in the bottom of the ferry-boat, the bull scrambled into the ferry-boat; he ate up the turnips, and to make an end of his meal, fell to work upon the hay-band; the boat being eaten from its mornings, floated down the river, with the bull in it; struck against a rock; beat a hole in the bottom of the boat, and tossed the bull overboard; whereupon the owner of the boat brought his action against the bull, for running away with the boat. After this, notice of trial was given, *Bullum versus Boatum*, *Boatum versus Bullum*.

Now the Counsel for the bull began with saying, "My Lord, and you Gentlemen of the Jury, we are counsel in this cause for the bull. We are indicted for running away with the boat. Now, my Lord, we have heard of running horses, but never of running bulls before. Now, my Lord, the bull could no more run away with the boat, than a man in a coach may be said to run away with the horses; therefore, my Lord, how can we punish what is not punishable? How

can we eat what is not eatable? Or how can we drink what is not drinkable? Or, as the law says, how can we think on what is not thinkable? Therefore, my Lord as we are counsel in the cause for the bull, if the Jury should bring the bull in guilty, the Jury would be guilty of a bull."

The Counsel for the boat observed, that the bull should be non-suited, because, in his declaration, he has not specified what color he was of; for, thus wisely, and thus learnedly, spoke the counsel—"My Lord, if the bull was of no color, he must be of some color; and, if he was not of any color, what color could the bull be of?" I overruled this motion myself, by observing the bull was a white bull, and that white is no color, besides, as I told my brethren, they should not trouble their heads to talk of color in the law, for the law can color any thing. This cause being afterwards left to a reference, upon the award, both bull and boat were acquitted, it being proved, that the tide of the river carried them both away; upon which I gave it as my opinion, that, as the tide of the river carried both bull and boat away, both bull and boat had a good action against the water-bailiff.

My opinion being taken, an action was issued, and, upon the traverse, this point of law arose, how, wherefore, and whether, why, when, and what, whatsoever, whereas, and whereby, as the boat was not a *compos mentis* evidence, how could an oath be administered? The point was soon settled, by Boatum's attorney declaring, that, for his client, he would swear any thing.

The water-bailiff's charter was then read, taken out of the original record, in true law Latin, which set forth, in their declaration, that they were carried away either by the tide of flood, or the tide of ebb. The charter of the water-bailiff was as follows; "*Aquae bailiffest magistratus in choisi, super omnibus fishibus qui habuerant finnos et scalos, claws, shells, et talos, qui swimmare in freshibus, vel saltibus reveris, lakis, pondis, canalibus, et well-boatis; sive oysteri, prawni, whitini, shrimp, turbutus solas;*" that is not turbot, alone, but turbot and soles both together. But now comes the nicety of the law; the law is as nice as a new-laid egg, and not to be understood by addle-headed people. Bullum and Boatum mentioned both ebb and flood, to avoid quibbling; but, it being proved, that they were carried away neither by the tide of flood, nor by the tide of ebb, but exactly upon the top of high water, they were nonsuited; but such was the lenity of the court, that upon their paying all costs, they were allowed to begin again, *de novo*.—*Western Patriot and Republican*.

**WOMEN VS. OXEN.**—A certain clergyman once addressing his audience in the northern part of New Jersey, had occasion to quote Luke xiv, 16—20: "A certain man had a great supper and bade many, and sent his servant at supper time, to say to them that were bidden. 'Come, for all things are now ready.' And then they all with one consent began to make excuse. The first said unto him, 'I have bought a piece of ground and I must needs go and see it; I pray thee have me excused.' And another said, 'I have bought five yoke of oxen, and I go to prove them; I pray thee have me excused.' And another said, I have married a wife, and therefore I can not come." "Now," said the venerable clergyman, "you see the man that bought the land merely wished to be excused, the man that bought the five yoke of oxen merely wished to be excused; but the man that had married the wife said positively—'therefore (for this reason) I cannot come.' So you see, my hearers, that a woman can draw a man farther from God than five yoke of oxen!"

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## American Agriculturist.

New-York, Thursday, August 23.

*This paper is never sent where it is not considered paid for—and is in all cases stopped when the subscription runs out.*



SPECIALLY INTERESTING TO ALL OUR SUBSCRIBERS.

For two years past we have been constantly importuned by great numbers of our subscribers, to add to this paper a "News Department." Say they, "We like your *Agriculturist* better than any other paper, and can not do without it—but we also want news, and now we must pay for two papers, which we are not all of us able to do."

We have felt the force of these oft-repeated requests, but have not heretofore yielded to them, for two reasons: First, we wish to make the *Agriculturist* peculiarly agricultural in its character; and fill its pages chiefly with such matter as will be of a high order, and adapted to binding or preserving; and, Second, we have ourselves little inclination for devoting the amount of time and thought to miscellaneous reading which would be required of us, in order to make up what we consider a well-digested miscellaneous newspaper; and we may add, as a third reason, that we consider the condensed column of items of news usually made up for religious and agricultural papers, as very dry and unsatisfactory, and little calculated to give correct and desirable views of the progress of the social and political world. To say a certain law was passed, a disaster happened, a battle fought, a riot occurred, a building was burned, &c., without the accompanying circumstances, is dry detail—it is the skeleton of a body without the living organs, the nerves, blood, muscles and color that give it animation.

These are some of the considerations which have deterred us from making the *Agriculturist* a general newspaper. But we think we have at last hit upon a plan, which will furnish our readers with just what they desire and need, viz: both an agricultural journal, of the first order, and a comprehensive newspaper, and that, too, at no greater price than is now paid for the *Agriculturist* alone. Our plan is this:

First—The present volume closes with No. 104—two weeks hence—and at that time we propose to increase the *Agriculturist* to 24 pages, printing it on superior paper to that now used, and devote its pages exclusively to such matters as pertain strictly to rural life (see new Prospectus on last

page), and to issue it on the first of each month instead of weekly, and to reduce the price to one dollar a year—half its present rate. The size of the pages and style of the monthly paper will be uniform with the present weekly issue, and suitable for binding up with it. Several pages now devoted to prices current, markets, advertisements, and miscellaneous matters, will be omitted, and nearly the whole 24 pages be devoted to practical agriculture, gardening, stock raising, domestic economy, &c.

SECOND—To supply a full and complete newspaper, with an extensive department of reports upon produce and live stock markets and other agricultural news. We have arranged with Messrs. Raymond, Harper & Co., to print for us weekly an extra edition of the N. Y. WEEKLY TIMES, one of the largest newspapers in the country. This we shall mail each week to all our present unexpired subscribers, together with the monthly *Agriculturist*, with no additional charge for the full term of their unexpired subscriptions.

The Agricultural matter of the TIMES, embracing recent agricultural intelligence, ample and detail reports of the produce and live stock sales, prices, &c., is prepared by Mr. Judd, who has for two years past been the chief Editor of the *Agriculturist*, and who will still continue to conduct its pages.

Any of our subscribers who may now be subscribers to the Weekly Times, or who do not wish to receive the Times in this manner, will please give us prompt notice, and to all such we will give a credit for the *Agriculturist* for twice the time now due them on subscription.

All subscribers whose time expires now, or in the future, who may wish to renew, can do so at half the former rates for the *Agriculturist* alone, or for the former rates for the *Agriculturist* and Weekly Times combined. That is, for the enlarged *Agriculturist*—

One copy one year.....	\$1 00
6 copies one year.....	5 00
10 copies one year.....	8 00
20 copies one year.....	15 00

Or, for the *Agriculturist* monthly and the Times weekly, mailed regularly at our office—

One copy of both papers 1 year..	\$2 00
3 copies of both papers 1 year..	5 00
10 copies of both papers 1 year..	16 00
20 copies of both papers 1 year..	30 00

We make the above arrangement in full confidence that it will be highly pleasing to all our readers, for in no other way can they, for the same money, obtain so large an amount or such a variety of the first order of agricultural matter, in a superior style, and adapted to preserving in a permanent form, and at the same time be supplied with a complete general newspaper, of a high order and comprehensive character.

As we shall print no larger edition of the Times than is required by our subscribers from week to week, we hope all expiring subscribers who wish to avail themselves of this arrangement, will at once renew their subscriptions, so as to receive the first num-

ber of the Times, which will be issued on the 13th of September, and thereafter weekly, and the first number of Volume XV of the *Agriculturist*, which will be mailed on the first day of October, and thereafter monthly.

PATENT OFFICE SEEDS.—The purity and value (!) of some of these seeds may be learned by referring to the last part of our report of the New-York Horticultural Society.

RECEIPTS FOR SAVING TOMATOES FOR WINTER USE.—Will our subscribers who understand an effectual, economical method of saving ripe tomatoes for cooking through the winter, oblige the public by communicating the best methods for insertion in the *American Agriculturist*.

### HICKOK'S CIDER MILL.

We well remember when youngsters, the formal parade of cider making; how the heavy wooden nuts and the large open vat had to be scrubbed up after their year's exposure to every kind of hen and pigeon and rat nuisance; how the press alongside of them was associated in the general purgation; how the massive wooden screws had to be greased, a year's accumulation of scantling boards and rubbish, had to be put out of the way to allow old Dobbin to pace his solemn weary rounds; the long clean straw had to be provided, with all the other "pomp and circumstance" waiting upon an important annual foray; and all this had to be done whether there were two or two hundred barrels of cider to be made.

All this is now done away, and in the place of this cumbrous paraphernalia we have a small machine, less than three feet by four, with hopper grinders, crank or pulley, as desired, with a box to catch the juicy pulp, a lattice vat, follower, and iron screw, with which two men may grind and press more apples in a day than could be done with an equal number of hands, and old Dobbin to boot. And all this can be had for \$40, and when done with for the season, it can be cleaned up and put away in any garret or cellar, and not occupy the room of more than 4 or 5 flour barrels, instead of requiring a nicely covered area of 20 by 30 feet. For the information of those not accustomed to these machines, we suggest that the pulp, after grinding, requires to be exposed in shallow tubs for a few hours before pressing, as there is a chemical change required, which results from the union of the oxygen of the atmosphere, thus ripening it for a richer juice than would otherwise be made from the recently expressed fruit.

A western Exchange says that green beans or snaps, green peas and roasting-ears may be had every day in winter at a very trifling amount of trouble. They are all preserved by being packed away in salt. The salt is removed before cooking by steeping in warm water. He had on the table a fine dish of snaps on last Christmas day, and used them afterwards through the winter as desired.

**ALABAMA STATE AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.**—The first Annual Fair of this Society is to be held at Montgomery, October 23 to 26. To give an idea of the direction of Southern agriculture, we quote from the list of premium crops:

Upland cotton, pitcher, \$20; lowland cotton, \$20; pea vine hay, cup, \$10; native grass hay, \$10; foreign grass hay, \$10; upland corn, pitcher, \$25; lowland corn, \$25; wheat, \$15; rice, \$15; oats, \$10; rye, 5; turnips, \$10; ground peas or pindars, \$5; field peas, \$5; chewing tobacco, best box, \$5; cigars, best box, \$5; smoking tobacco, best sample, \$5.

Premiums are offered not only on pure Devon, Durham, Ayrshire, and Alderney cattle, but also on grades. We notice that the premium on the best stock horse is only \$20, while that on the best jack is \$15. The best saddle and harness horses are given premiums of but \$5, while that for the best single mule is \$10. For sheep, Saxons and Merinos, the best pen, \$10.

Manufacturers of wool, silk, and cottons, are liberally encouraged; and we notice a peculiar feature—that the individual who contributes the largest amount to the funds of the Society is to be entitled to a \$25 pitcher.

**FAIRFIELD COUNTY (CONN.) AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.**—This Society hold their fourteenth annual Fair and Cattle Show September 25 to 28. All articles for competition must be in before 4 o'clock on Tuesday, the first day of the exhibition.

On Wednesday, the awarding committee meet at 10 A. M., and the visitors will be admitted at 11. At 2 P. M., schools will be admitted free, and suitable addresses will be delivered. In the evening there will be public speaking, and a general conversational meeting of agriculturists.

On Thursday, the Cattle show and exhibition of Poultry will take place on the grounds. At 3 o'clock there will be speaking in the tent, and in the evening an address will be delivered.

On Friday, at 10 A. M., the plowing match occurs. At 2 P. M., the annual address will be given; after which the premiums will be announced.

A good band of music will be in attendance at the tent, and a good time is expected.

**A LARGE FOWL.**—As the intensity of the "hen fever" has passed, and we are in the "sweating" stage, it may be safe to suggest that the ideas of domesticated ostriches: of eggs as large as pumpkins; of selling poultry by the quarter, like beef; of using Shanghai as Barabum uses his elephant, to plow with; and even of being compelled to ascend by a ladder to blow out their worthless brains—that all these ideas do not cover the extreme size of fowls. Old Burton, in his *Anatomy of Melancholy*, tells us of "a great bird that laid an egg so big that, by chance tumbling out of the nest, it knocked down three hundred tall cedars, and, breaking as it fell, drowned 160 villagers. This bird stood up to its knees in the sea, and the sea was so deep that a hatchet would not fall to

the bottom in seven years." There is yet a wide margin for breeders.

#### OUR CROW.—(*Corvus Americanus*.)

This bird inhabits the eastern and more agricultural portions of the American continent. It was at first supposed to be the European crow (*Corvus Corone*), and was classed as such by Wilson; but is considered by Audubon a distinct species. It is smaller than the European crow, and has a different voice and a peculiar shape of the tongue. It is gregarious, too, while European crows live in pairs, like our hawks.

It has also been mistaken for the raven, (*Corvus Corax*), which inhabits this continent from Hudson's Bay to the Gulf of Mexico, and is a much larger bird, nesting in rocks and inaccessible crags, while the crow builds in trees. The two races do not occupy the same regions peaceably, the raven living more to the north and west, in the wilder portions of the country. The raven is 24 inches in length, while the crow is only 16 or 17. The spread wings of the raven measure 48 inches, while those of the crow only from 35 to 37.

With the rook of the Eastern continent (*Corvus Frugilegus*), our crow has also been confounded. He resembles the rook, in living mostly in communities, and in feeding on seeds and grain, but never, like that bird, chooses any part of buildings for a habitation or lives in trees near the haunts of men. He is larger than the rook, and does not dig with his bill for worms.

Our crow, then, is, after all, no hybrid—no offshoot from any other race—but a genuine native American, the son of his own father. He holds the latter relation, too, in an especial sense, for his father took a share of the labors of incubation, helping to hatch him. He is omnivorous, feeding on fruits, seeds, grubs, worms, and even on snakes, frogs, lizards, and mice. He does not choose carrion, but prefers his food fresh, and takes it tainted only from necessity—his taste in this respect being very much like that of barn-yard fowls. He never pecks out the eyes of weak animals, after the manner of European crows, or feeds on any live animal larger than a worm. His weapon is his bill, and he uses it as adroitly as a Frenchman does a rapier.

When a boy, we had a tame specimen of this bird. He was obtained when leaving the nest, and kept for a few days in a cage, after which the feathers of one wing were clipped, and he was allowed to run about. Ralph, as he was called, soon became very tame, hopping around and even lighting on the arm or shoulder, though not easily caught, as he preferred not to be handled. The feathers of the short wing soon grew out, so that he flew about the village wherever he pleased. He took up his residence in a large English cherry tree, near the house, to which he retired at night, and to a cavity in which he carried and hid, at different times, a piece of soap, the colored woman's thimble, one of the tips from the carriage-top, and other articles. On one occasion he stole a cake of curds from the

buttery window and buried it. When we were digging it up, he remonstrated by fluttering around, cawing and pretending to bite.

But Ralph liked best to join in our sports at the mimic saw-mill we were building. To show his skill as a carpenter, he would hold a piece of pine shingle with one foot, and bringing down his bill, strike between his toes so powerfully as to perforate the wood at a single blow. When the mill was finished, he delighted in seeing it run. If the saw was not moving, he would sometimes attempt to set it in motion by lifting at it with his bill. During the summer the little mill was frequently set running in an unaccountable way, and the suspicion that rested on neighboring boys was only relieved by detecting Ralph in the act of raising the gate. Though he frequently set the mill going for his own amusement, he was never known to stop it, so that a new fastening was required to elude his ingenuity. This crow had not more than one or two vocal notes, so that if his tongue had been cut, after the manner that is commonly supposed to confer the power of articulations, his vocal powers must yet have been very limited. His intelligence was such, that he distinguished readily between different members of the family, being the special pet of a younger brother. At first he seemed disposed to be courteous to the hens, and to take food with them, but at this they made such an ado that he soon gave it up. He never caught chickens, however, nor stole eggs; transfixing them at a blow, and carrying them on his bill, as the European crow is said to do. He never showed any disposition to join his relations in the woods, although he might have become inclined to as he grew older. Poor fellow! he extended his excursion one day beyond his acquaintance, and lighting on the roof of a house, was taken by a stupid rustic for a wild crow and shot.

Audubon, at the time of writing his great work, had never seen a domesticated specimen of this bird.

Wilson says that, when tamed, it becomes very much attached to its master, and even opens doors by the latch. He tells of a gentleman, residing on the Delaware River, who had a tame one, and missing it, supposed it had been killed. Eleven months afterwards, while entering a boat with some friends, a flock of crows flew over, one of which, leaving its fellows, came down and lit upon his shoulder. He recognized the bird as his former pet; but it avoided all attempts at capture, and in a few minutes flew away to rejoin the flock. He never saw it again.

The American crow breeds in April or May, and it is at this time that, stimulated by the necessity of providing for the mother of his family and his offspring, he is so destructive to the newly planted corn. The insects and reptiles on which he feeds a month later, have not yet crawled out; there are no fruits or seeds to be obtained, and so he pulls the young corn for the grain at its root. When on these foraging expeditions crows do not go in flocks, but in companies

of three or four. They make no noise, and station one on the branch of some high tree to give the alarm in case of danger. A man may at such times get near enough to them to see their proceedings, if he have no gun, but should he have one, the alarm is given before he is within shooting distance, and the bevy rise.

Various devices are continually employed for protecting the corn, one of the cheapest and most successful of which is, stretching twine around the field on poles, in imitation of a net. The sagacity of this bird is so great that he can be cheated only in a sagacious way. From the difficulty of approaching him with a gun, it is popularly believed that he can smell powder, and a plan for protecting corn-fields with a mixture of sulphur and lamp-oil is now making the tour of the exchanges. But Audubon has proved that vultures are not endowed with even ordinary powers of smell, and there is no greater reason to believe that the crow is. Stuffed figures of men intimidate him for a little time, but he soon discovers the cheat. Steeping seed-corn in tobacco, hellebore and various other poisonous solutions, is said to prove most effectual.

Wilson speaks of catching crows with a clap net and stool crow, as pigeons are caught; but, whatever may have been the simplicity of crows in those days, Young America can be caught by no such clap-trap.

The king bird is the mortal enemy of the crow; he soars above him, and dives down upon him with murderous aim. Nuttall says that a single pair of these brave little birds are sufficient to clear an extensive corn-field of the black depredators; so that we have another reason for preserving the king birds.

Our crow breeds in the northern States but once a year, though farther South it is said to raise two broods. The nest, on which the male and female sit alternately, "is formed externally of small twigs, coarsely interlaced together, plastered and matted with earth, moss, and long horse-hair, and thickly and carefully lined with large quantities of the last material, wool or the finest fibers of roots, so as to form a very comfortable bed for the helpless and naked young. The tree they select is generally lofty, and preference is often given to some black and concealing evergreen, marked with numerous blotches and streaks of blackish brown or olive."

Audubon regards common crows as birds of passage, but they make their appearance in this State at any time during the winter when the temperature is above the freezing point, where there is anything to be obtained for food. They are popularly believed to crawl into rotten stumps and hollow logs for shelter, though during seasons of prolonged frost they are frequently found frozen to death.

Wilson says they come down into the valley in winter, and roost in the bushes near streams. He mentions an island in the Delaware River, covered with reeds, called the "Pea Patch," where they winter in great numbers; and says that a sudden rise

in the river during the night once drowned them in such numbers that the adjacent shores were blackened with their bodies.

This bird goes to roost silently and stealthily, in long straggling lines. Burns alludes to this habit in the verse,

"The black'ning line of crows, to their repose."

Sitting by the window just before dark one afternoon in winter, we saw a crow fly into the top of a small spruce tree in front of the house. The branches were covered with a light snow that had been falling during the day, and though quite concealed, yet he jarred a little of it down at intervals as he arranged himself to roost. Unfortunately, after he was apparently settled for the night, a man approached the tree with sled and oxen, when our sable visitor took alarm and sought some other lodging.

We confess to a partiality for the crow, to a love for his really native American blood; to a respect for his hardy, take care-of-himself habits; to an admiration of that wonderful sagacity God has given him; and we should be glad to have him become as familiar with men as are the rooks of England and our own barn swallows. And yet, Mr. Crow, if your acquaintance can only be made at the expense of the corn crop, you must excuse us if we decline all intimacy. We have often been told that your lady, Mrs. C., prefers her own children to those of other people, and so we are sure you will allow us the privilege of feeding our own children in preference to yours. So beware of the twine.

#### MEDITERRANEAN WHEAT AND THE WHEAT MIDGE.

To the Editor of the American Agriculturist.

My Mediterranean wheat has this year been infested with a small orange-colored worm, which consumes the grain while in the milk. Within each husk of the heads affected, one, two, or three of these rascals could be found. They were of the appearance of chestnut-worms, of a uniform orange color, dull in their motions, of the size of half the head of a very small pin, or not much larger than a grain of sand. The ridges across them could only be seen with a magnifier. They were to be found in about one-third the heads of wheat, and consumed the upper half or two-thirds of the heads they occupied. The lower grains of the same heads were small and shriveled.

I do not know the usual name of this pest, nor can I find it described in any thing I have access to. Whatever its name, the important fact is, that this is *Mediterranean wheat*, the seed of which has not been changed for five years. This is the first time any insect has injured it sufficiently to attract notice.

A fly, a little smaller than the house-fly, with black, hard wings, and an orange-colored head, was observed here and there while the wheat was in blossom.

A field of Fife spring wheat standing next to this, was affected in the same way.

Southside Staten Island, Richmond Co.

[Our correspondent will find a description of the above insect in an article entitled the "Destroyers of our Grain."]

#### For the American Agriculturist. A GREAT HAIL STORM.

We have often read vivid and thrilling accounts of hail storms, in various sections of our country, and often shuddered, as we read the account of the hail storm, recorded by Moses, Exodus ix, 22-32; but, we never saw nor read of a more severe hail storm than the one which passed, yesterday, over the northern part of Tompkins County, and the southern part of Cayuga County. There was a tremendous storm of rain, and the wind blew a furious gale. On my farm, the hail did but little damage, for the heaviest part of the storm passed me, on the north. But, where the storm was the most furious, it is almost impossible to compute the damage done to grain, and trees, on large farms. It is truly discouraging to farmers, to see their labor so quickly prostrated in the dust. One of my neighbors told me to-day, that his loss is not less than one thousand dollars. Where I was, the water fell, in less than half an hour, over two inches on a level. The hail stones were of immense size; but the most part of them were about the size of hen's eggs. Think, for a moment, of men and boys, for one hour, after the storm had ceased, picking up hail stones, with a shout, "there is another, larger than my first!"—think of splendid houses, with their neat, smooth sides, all marred and bruised, and the neat blinds broken to splinters, and every pane of glass shattered to atoms—think of large fields of golden grain, oats, barley, and spring wheat, just ready for the cradle, beat, in a few moments, into the ground, and appearing as if they had been a place of daily resort of ten thousand turkeys, geese, ducks, and "shank-highs," innumerable—think of corn stalks standing stripped of their leaves, with the large ears plucked off by huge hail stones—think of choice fruit trees, and beautiful shrubs and ornamental trees, threshed to a stub—think of poor dumb brutes, running and dodging this way and that way, to shun the pelting storm that fell upon them, and which, to-day, appear quite sore and lame—think of almost every farmer hastening to the store, and calling for one, two, and three boxes of window glass, to repair his windows with—and you will have something of an idea of the hail storm, which passed over here yesterday.

S. EDWARDS TODD.  
LAKE RIDGE, Tompkins Co., N. Y., Aug. 17.

ONE WAY TO COOK CHICKENS.—The following is highly recommended: "Cut the chicken up, put it in a pan and cover it over with water; let it stew as usual, and when done make a thickening of cream and flour, adding a piece of butter and pepper and salt; have made and baked a pair of short cakes, made as for pie crust, but rolled thin and cut in small squares. This is much better than chicken pie and more simple to make. The crusts should be laid on a dish, and the chicken gravy put over it while both are hot."

#### PROGRESS OF THE UNITED STATES.

	1800.	1850.
Population .....	5,305,925	23,191,870
Area of Territory .....	820,680	2,936,166
Exports .....	\$70,971,780	\$171,898,720
Imports .....	\$91,252,768	\$178,138,318
Tonnage .....	972,492	3,535,454
Seamen .....	60,000	140,000
Commercial treaties with .....	5 nations.	19 nations.
Revenues of government .....	\$10,624,997	\$42,375,798
Expenses of government .....	\$7,411,370	\$43,062,168

"ONE POOR CREETUR."—The delicacy of these two lines, in Burns's "Address to the De'il," has been often remarked:

"O! wad ye tak' a thought au' men,  
Perhaps ye might, I dinna ken."

Yet we do not think the sentiment equal to that of a good old christian woman of our acquaintance, who was in the habit of going regularly, through rain and mud, to night prayer-meetings. Some wild boys in the neighborhood entered into a plot to "scare her out of it." So they dressed up one of their number in a hideous disguise, with a tail and ears and a cloven foot, and stationed him by the side of the road where she was to pass on her return, while the rest of the young rascals hid themselves behind the fence to see the sport. After meeting, as old Sarah came plodding along through the dark, the apparition stalked into the road in front of her.

"And who be you?" said the little woman.

"I'm the Devil!" said the figure.

"Ah, well," calmly returned the simple christian, "then you are one poor creetur," and so she passed him and went on home.

**LIGNEOUS PAPER MILL.**—Mr. Beardslee is constructing a mill at Little Falls, New-York, for the manufacture of paper from bass wood, with spruce, pine, hemlock, whitewood, buckeye, &c. The mill will go into operation in October, and Mr. Beardslee is confident that he can supply the printers with a good article and cheap.

**NATIONAL METEOROLOGY.**—Lieut. Maury, whose services to commerce in ascertaining the winds and currents of the ocean have been so valuable, makes a proposal that a system of observations be established on land with a view to agricultural matters, similar to that which he established on the sea with a view to navigation.

**THE ARTESIAN WELL** in Charleston, S. C., has reached a depth of 1,250 feet, and yields 64,800 gallons in 24 hours. From 17 to 20 wells dug, yielding from 50,000 to 60,000 gallons, would be ample for the supply of Charleston, which requires 1,000,000 of gallons for every 24 hours.

**AN INCIDENT OF TRADE.**—We were told last week of an operation which occurred about sixteen years since, and which is worth relating, to show the value of property in this city at the present time, compared with its esteemed worth when the trade was made. A man then living in Danville, Vermillion county, owned some property in Chicago, and offered a friend to exchange it for a house in Danville, and pay in money the difference of value—the building being then considered the most valuable. The trade was made, papers drawn, the difference in value paid in cash, and the Danville man was much elated with the operation. That house is still standing and can be bought for \$600. The property received for it is located in the heart of this city, and it is to-day worth one and a half millions of dollars! Those who want to moralize on speculations can do so in their own words.—*Chicago Tribune.*

**NEVER SATISFIED.**—The Chattanooga, (Tenn.) Advertiser of Saturday last, says: Every day for several weeks we have had

rain. The fears now entertained by the farmer are that the corn will be so large that he can not gather it.

"Skimmed milk," or other milk greatly diluted, with a fair sprinkling of arrow-root, sugar, and a very little "essence" of vanilla, strawberry, &c., compose the "ingrejents" of modern ice-cream.

**HORRIBLE DEATH.**—Gored by a Bull.—On Saturday morning, about eight o'clock, a Mrs. Ackerman, about sixty years of age, came to her death in the following horrible manner: The deceased resided on a farm owned by Mrs. Bailey, in Upper St. Clair township, nearly opposite this city. On Saturday morning her son was absent from the farm serving his city customers with milk, and the other members of the family were busily engaged in the fields harvesting. On returning about nine o'clock the son discovered his mother lying on the ground a short distance from the house. A bull which was kept on the farm had attacked and completely disemboweled her. The animal had a portion of the deceased's entrails hanging on his horns, which indicated the savage brutality with which the attack was made.—*Pittsburgh Chronicle.*

#### EXTRAORDINARY MARRIAGE.

Our readers will remember that some time since we stated that it was very usual for ladies to institute suits for breach of marriage promise but that no instance of such a suit in which the gentleman was the plaintiff had fallen within the range of our observation or reading. The following facts may lead to such a denouement:

Squire John Bradsher of Pearson County, N. C., had been a widower for only a few months. After the loss of his partner he was left sadly oppressed with the unwonted loneliness of his situation, and naturally fell into the habit of visiting a Miss Franky Lea of the neighborhood by way of dispelling his gloom. It is not in human nature for two persons of different sexes, with warm impulses and throbbing hearts, to associate constantly and intimately without becoming strongly attached the one to the other. The thought at first, perhaps, entered the brain of neither. But Miss Franky, as is the saying, had the quills. Twelve thousand was her dowry. This, with other attractions, (for, mind you, she was only 57,) operated like magic on the ardent nature of the squire, who, though in his seventieth year, was rejuvenized by the inspiration of Miss Franky's smile. He therefore found no difficulty in making up his mind to marry her if he could. He proposed—she accepted. The morning of Saturday, the 14th July just passed, at 8 o'clock, was fixed on for the marriage. The squire procured his license, paid an extra price for it in view of the expected accession to his wealth, employed a parson, rigged himself off in a suit of black, and made every other imaginable preliminary arrangement for the ceremony which was to consummate his bliss.

The daughters of Mr. Samuel Johnson, another widower of the neighborhood, were invited to the wedding. Johnson was only 57—Miss Franky's age exactly. They had been children together; and while they were both quite young they had loved. He was not satisfied that she and the squire should marry. On Friday evening, the day before the expected wedding, seeing a neighbor passing his house he hailed him. The neighbor found Johnson very much excited and disturbed. Johnson stated to him that he could not bear the thought of Miss Franky's marrying squire Bradsher, and that he wanted

him to go to Miss Franky at once and say to her for him that if she preferred marrying him to Squire Bradsher she could do so. The neighbor insisted on his writing to her a letter to this effect, offering to deliver it. "No," says he, "I am entirely too nervous to hold a pen. You must go and deliver the message." Finally he consented and repaired to Miss Franky's residence, charged with his message of love. Miss Franky, in reply, authorized him to say to Mr. Johnson that if he would get ready to marry her at sunrise the next morning she would marry him.

It was then late in the afternoon. Having no time to spare, he put off under whip and spur to Roxborough, the county seat, for his license, and at the same moment started off a servant to Leasburg for a parson. The servant took care not to inform the minister what it was his master wanted of him but only said that his services were imperatively required at sunrise the next morning.

Mr. Johnson, the minister who had been engaged to officiate, and the friend who had borne the messages of love between Miss Franky and the bridegroom, were at their post at the appointed hour. The marriage rites were performed, and Miss Franky Lea became Mrs. Franky Johnson.

An hour afterward Squire Bradsher and his retinue were to come. Accordingly the bride hastily addressed a note to the Squire, informing him that she was no longer Miss Franky Lea but Mrs. Franky Johnson, and that he need not trouble himself any further about her.

The astonished yet incredulous squire could not believe the note authentic, but regarded it as a hoax attempted to be practiced upon him by some of the wild young men of the neighborhood. To settle the matter he hastened over to see his inamorata. Arrived in her presence he presented the note to her and inquired if she wrote it. She replied in the affirmative. Incensed at her faithlessness, he indulged (who that is mortal would not!) in bitter complaints of her ill-treatment. (Johnson meantime in the next room, reclining on a sofa, cosily smoking his pipe, and listening with more of merriment than resentment to the imprecations heaped upon his bride.) Indeed, having foiled his competitor while in the very act of plucking the fruit for which he so much yearned, he could well afford to endure the pain of a few bitter reproaches.

After a free ebullition of his indignation, the squire retired, resolved, as our informant tells us, upon a resort to the law to staunch his heart wounds, and heal, as far as possible, his bruised and lacerated affections.

Having derived these facts from undoubted authority, they may be regarded as true to the letter.

**A NOBLE GIRL.**—The body of Miss Elliott, the young lady who was drowned with her father while bathing at Coney Island, N. Y. harbor, has been recovered; her lover swam to her assistance, but finding that from her additional weight both were likely to drown, she loosed her hold of his garments, and perished, although he entreated her to cling to him to the last. She was of great personal beauty and superior mind, and proved herself a heroine, choosing death to risking the life of her affianced partner. A monument of the purest marble should be erected on the shore to her memory.—*Lowell Journal.*

Lord Byron's partiality towards America is well known, but, perhaps was never more strongly expressed than in a letter to Tom Moore, when he observes, "I would rather have a nod from an American than a snuff box from an Emperor."

## Scrap-Book.

"A little humor now and then,  
Is relished by the best of men."

**THREE IN A BED.**—Emigration to the State of Michigan was so great during the year 1835-36, that every house was filled each night with travelers wanting lodging. Every traveler there at that time will remember the difficulty of obtaining a bed in any of the hotels, even if he was willing to put up with two or three strange bedfellows.

The Rev. Hosea Brown, an eccentric Methodist minister, stopped at one of the hotels in Ann Arbor, and inquired if he could have a room and a bed to himself. The bar-keeper told him he could, unless they should be so full as to render it necessary to put another in with him. At an early hour the reverend gentleman went to his room, locked the door, and soon retired to his bed, and sunk into a comfortable sleep. Along towards midnight he was aroused from his slumbers by a loud knocking at his door.

"Hallo, you, there!" he exclaimed, "what do you want now?"—particular stress on the last word.

"You must take another lodger with you, sir," said the landlord.

"What! another yet?"

"Why, yes—there is only one in there, is there?"

"One! why here is Mr. Brown, and a Methodist preacher, and myself, already, and I should think that was enough for one bed, even in Michigan!"

The landlord seemed to think so, too, and left them to their repose.

**DRAWING AN INFERENCE.**—A certain notable housewife had observed that her stock of pickled walnuts was running remarkably low, and she spoke of it to the cook, who alone had access to them. The cook's character was at stake; and, unwilling to give warning, with an imputation on her self-denial, not to say honesty, she nevertheless felt that all confidence between her mistress and herself was destroyed. One day, the jar of pickles standing as usual on the dresser, while she was busily preparing dinner, she happened to turn suddenly round, and saw a favorite magpie, remarkable for his conversational powers, standing by the jar dipping his beak down into its treasures, with evident satisfaction. The mystery was explained—the thief detected. Seizing a dish of scalding grease, with which she was basting a joint, the indignant cook dashed its whole contents over the hapless pet, exclaiming:

"Oh, you thief! you've been at the pickled walnuts, have you!"

Poor Mag, of course was dreadfully burnt; most of the feathers come off, leaving his little round pate, which had caught the principal part of the volley, entirely bare. The poor bird lost all its spirits, moped about, and never spoke, for a whole year. At length, when he had pretty well recovered, and was beginning to chatter again, a gentleman called at the house, who, on taking off his hat, exhibited a very bald head. The magpie, who happened to be in the room, appeared evidently struck by the circumstance; his reminiscences were powerfully excited by the appearance of the gentleman's skull. Hopping upon the back of his chair and looking him hastily over, he suddenly exclaimed, in the ear of his astonished visitor:

"Oh, you thief! you've been at the pickled walnuts have you!"—Graham's Mag.

Truth is a gem of worth.

## ONE BY ONE.

One by one the sands are flowing,  
One by one the moments fall;  
Some are coming, some are going,  
Do not strive to grasp them all.

One by one thy duties wait thee,  
Let thy whole strength go to each,  
Let no future dreams elate thee,  
Learn thou first what these can teach.

One by one (bright gifts from Heaven)  
Joys are sent thee here below,  
Take them readily when given.  
Ready, too, to let them go.

One by one thy griefs shall meet thee,  
Do not fear a thronging band;  
One will fade as others greet thee,  
Shadows passing through the land.

Do not look at life's long sorrow;  
See how small each moment's pain,  
God will help thee for to-morrow,  
Every day begin again.

Every hour that fleets so slowly,  
Has its task to do or bear;  
Luminous the crown and holy,  
If thou set each gem with care.

Do not linger with regretting,  
Or for passion hours despond;  
Nor, the daily toil forgetting,  
Look too eagerly beyond.

Hours are golden links, God's token,  
Reaching Heaven, but one by one—  
Take them, lest the chain be broken  
Ere the pilgrimage be done.

## LIVING BY ONE'S WIT.

Nine persons sailed from Basle down the Rhine. A Jew, who wished to go to Schall-ampi, was allowed to come on board and journey with them on condition that he would conduct himself with propriety, and give the captain eighteen kreutzers for his passage.

Now, it is true, something jingled in the Jew's pocket when he struck his hands against it; but the only money there was therein was a twelve-kreutzer piece, for the other was a brass button. Notwithstanding this he accepted the offer with gratitude; for he thought to himself, "something may be earned, even upon the water. There is many a man who has grown rich upon the Rhine."

During the first part of the voyage, the passengers were very talkative and merry, and the Jew, with his wallet under his arm—for he did not lay it aside—was the object of much mirth and mockery, as alas! is often the case with those of his nation. But as the vessel sailed onward, and passed Thurrington and St. Veit, the passengers, one after the other, grew silent and gazed down the river, until one spoke out:

"Come, Jew, do you know any pastime that will amuse us? Your fathers must have contrived many a one during their long stay in the wilderness."

"Now is the time," thought the Jew, "to shear my sheep!" And he proposed that they should sit round in a circle, and propound very curious questions to each other, and he, with their permission, would sit down with them. Those who could not answer the questions, should pay the one who propounded them a twelve-kreutzer piece; and those who answered them pertinently, should receive a twelve-kreutzer piece.

The proposal pleased the company, and, hoping to divert themselves with Jew's wit or stupidity, each one asked at random whatever entered his head.

Thus for example, the first one asked:

"How many soft-boiled eggs could the giant Goliath eat upon an empty stomach?"

All said that it was impossible to answer

that question, and the others paid him twelve kreutzers.

But the Jew said, "One; for he who has eaten one egg can not eat a second one on an empty stomach." And the others paid him twelve kreutzers.

The second thought, wait Jew, and I will try you out of the New Testament, and I think I shall win my piece.

"Why did the Apostle Paul write the second epistle to the Corinthians?"

The Jew said: "Because he was not in Corinth, otherwise he would have spoken to them." So he won another twelve kreutzer piece.

When the third saw the Jew was so well versed in the Bible, he tried him in a different way.

"Who prolongs his work to as great a length as possible, and yet completes it in time?"

"The rope-maker, if he is industrious," said the Jew.

In the meanwhile they drew near to a village, and one said to the other, "That is Bamlach." Then the fourth asked, "In what month do the people of Bamlach eat the least?"

The Jew said, "In February, for that has only twenty-eight days."

The fifth said, "There are two natural brothers, and still only one of them is my uncle."

The Jew said, "The uncle is your father's brother, and your father is not your uncle."

A fish now jumped out of the water, and the sixth asked, "What fish have their eyes nearest together?"

The Jew said, "The smallest."

The seventh asked, "How can a man ride from Basle to Berne, in the shade, in the summer time, when the sun shines?"

The Jew said, "When he comes to a place where there is no shade, he must dismount and go on foot."

The eighth asked, "When a man rides in the winter time from Berne to Basle, and has forgotten his gloves, how must he manage so that his hands shall not freeze?"

The Jew said, "He must make fists out of them."

The ninth was the last. This one asked, "How can five persons divide five eggs so that each man shall receive one, and still one remain in the dish?"

The Jew said, "The last must take the dish with the egg, and can let it lay there as long as he pleases."

But now it came to his turn, and he determined to make a good sweep. After many preliminary compliments he asked, with an air of mischievous friendliness, "How can a man fry two trouts in three pans, so that a trout may lay in each pan?"

No one could answer this, and one after the other gave him a twelve kreutzer piece.

But when the ninth desired that he should answer it himself, he frankly acknowledged that he knew not how the trout could be fried in such a way.

Then it was maintained that this was unfair in the Jew, but he strongly affirmed that there was no provision for it in the agreement, save that he who could not answer the questions should pay the kreutzers, and he fulfilled the agreement by paying that sum on the ninth of his comrades, who had asked him to solve it himself. But they all being rich merchants, and grateful for the amusement which had passed an hour or two very pleasantly for them, laughed heartily over their loss and at the Jew's cunning.

**TRUTHFUL SIMPLICITY.**—One of our physicians, making his morning calls, in passing the residence of one of his families, saw a piece of crape attached to the door-knob. Naturally interested in the circumstance, and

seeing a little five-year old girl belonging to the family standing on the walk, he reined in his horse and asked:

"Mary, who is dead at your house?"

"Sister."

"Ah! what doctor did you have to attend her?"

"Oh, we didn't have any; sister managed to die without one."

#### HALF AN HOUR TO SOON.

##### THE EXCITED YANKEE.

The hour was approaching for the departure of the New-Haven steamboat from her berth at New-York, and the usual crowd of passengers, and friends of passengers, newsboys, fruit-venders, cabmen, and dock loafers, were assembled on and about the boat. We were gazing at the motly group, from the foot of the promenade deck stairs, when our attention was attracted by the singular actions of a tall, brown Yankee, in an immense wool hat chocolate-colored coat and pantaloons, and a fancy vest. He stood near the starboard paddlebox, and scrutinized sharply every female who came on board, every now and then consulting an enormous silver bull's eye watch, which he raised from the depths of a capacious fob, by means of a powerful steel chain. After mounting guard in this manner, he dashed furiously down a gang plank and up the plank and up the wharf, reappearing on board almost instantaneously, with a flushed face, expressing the most intense anxiety. This series of operations he performed several times, after which he rushed about the boat wildly, and hopelessly ejaculated: "What's the time of day? Wonder if my repeater's fast? What's the cap'n? What's the steward? What's the mate? What's the boss that owns the ship?" "What's the matter, sir?" we ventured to ask him, when he stood for a moment. "Hain't seen nothin' of a gal in a blue bonnet, with a white Canton crape shawl, (cost fifteen dollars,) pink gown, and brown boots, hey? come aboard while I was looking for the cap'n at the pint end of the ship—have ye? hey?" "No such person has come aboard." "Tormented lightning! she's my wife!" he screamed. "Married her yesterday. All her trunks and mine aboard, under the pile of baggage, as tall as a Connecticut steeple. The darn'd black nigger says he can't hand it out, and I won't leave my baggage, any how. My wife—only think on it—was to come aboard at half-past four, and here it's most five. What's become of her? she can't have eloped. We hain't been married long enough for that. You don't think she's been abducted, do ye, mister? Speak! answer? won't ye? O! I'm ravin' distracted! What are they ringing that bell for? Is the ship afire?" "It is the signal for departure—the first bell. The second will be rung in four minutes." "Thunder! you don't say so? What's the cap'n?" "That gentleman in the blue coat." The Yankee darted to the captain's side. "Cap'n, stop the ship for ten minutes, won't ye?" "I can't do it, sir." "But ye must, I tell you. I'll pay you for it. How much will ye tax?" "I could not do it." "Cap'n I'll give you two dollars," gasped the Yankee. The captain shook his head. "I'll give you five dollars and a half—and a half—and a half!" he kept repeating, dancing about in his agony like a mad jackass on a hot iron plate. "The boat starts at five precisely," said the captain shortly, and turned away. "Oh, you sunny-hearted heathin!" murmured the Yankee, almost bursting into tears. "Partin' man and wife, and we just one day married." At this moment the huge paddle-wheels began to paw the water, and the walking beam descended heavily, shaking the huge fabric to the center. All who were

not going to New-Haven went ashore. The hands began to haul in the gang plank: the fasts are already cast loose. "Leggo that plank!" roared the Yankee, collaring one of the hands. "Drop it like a hot potatoe, or I'll heave you into the dock!" "Yo—yo!" shouted the men in chorus, as they heaved on the gangway. "Shut up you braying donkeys!" yelled the maddened Yankee, "or there'll be an ugly soot of work!" But the plank was got aboard, and the boat splashed passed the pier. In an instant the Yankee, pulled of his coat, flung his hat beside it on the deck, and rushed wildly to the guard "Are you drunk or crazy!" cried a passenger, seizing him. "I am goin' to fling myself into the dock and swim ashore!" cried the Yankee. "I musn't leave Sairy Ann alone in New-York city. You may divide my baggage among ye—let me go—I can swim!" He struggled so furiously that the consequences of his rashness might have been fatal, had not a sudden apparition changed his purpose. A very pretty young woman, in a blue bonnet, white Canton crape shawl, pink dress, and brown boots came towards him. The big brown Yankee uttered one stentorian shout of "Sairy Ann!" clasped her in his arms in spite of her struggling, and kissed her heartily, right before all the passengers. "Where did you come from?" he inquired. "From the ladies' cabin," answered the bride. "You told me half-past four, but I thought I'd make sure and come at four." "A little to punctual!" said the Yankee. "But it's all right now. Hallo, cap'n, you can go ahead, now, I don't care about stopping. Come nigh losing the passage money and baggage—come nigh getting drowned, Sairy, all along of you—but it's all right now. Go ahead, steamboat! Rosin up, there, firemen! Darn the expense!" When the sun set, a loving couple were seen seated on the upper deck, the big brown Yankee's arm encircling the slender waist of the young woman in the blue bonnet and pink dress. We believe they reached their destination safe and sound.

A YOUNG TOBACCO CHEWER CURED.—On board ship, one day, we were stowing away the hammocks, when one of the boys came with his hammock on his shoulder, and as he passed, the first lieutenant perceived that he had a quid of tobacco in his mouth.

"What have you got there?" asked the lieutenant, "a gum-boil? Your cheek is much swollen." "No sir," replied the boy, "there's nothing at all the matter." "O! there *must* be, perhaps it is a bad tooth.—Open your mouth, and let me see."

Very reluctantly, the boy opened his mouth, which contained a large roll of tobacco leaf. "I see, I see," said the lieutenant; "poor fellow! how you must suffer! your mouth wants overhauling, and your teeth cleaning. I wish we had a dentist on board; but as we have not, I will operate as well as I can. Send the armorer up here with his tongs." When the armorer made his appearance with his big tongs, the boy was compelled to open his mouth, while the tobacco was extracted with his rough instrument.

"There now!" said the lieutenant, "I'm sure you must feel better already; you never could have any appetite with such stuff in your mouth. Now, captain of the after-guard, bring a piece of old canvass, and some sand, and clean his teeth nicely."

The captain of the after-guard came forward, and, grinning from ear to ear, put the boy's head between his knees, and scrubbed his teeth well with sand and canvas for two or three minutes.

"There, that will do," said the lieutenant. "Now, my little fellow, take some water and rinse out your mouth, and you will en-

joy your breakfast. It was impossible for you to have eaten anything with your mouth in such a filthy condition. When you are troubled in the same way again, come to me, and I will be your dentist."—The lad was completely cured, by the ridicule of this occurrence, of the habit of tobacco chewing.—*Capt. Marryat.*

## Markets.

### REMARKS.

New-York, Wednesday, August 22.

During the past week the lower grades of flour have declined about 25 cents per bbl., while the middle, and higher grades have advanced 25 to 50 cents per bbl. There has, as yet, very little Western flour come into market—not enough to supply the demand for home consumption and for export. The prices have changed almost daily. As soon as they lower 25 to 50 cents per barrel it pays to ship flour to Europe, and all in the market to be had at the reduced prices is at once bought up by shippers. This raises the price, the shippers cease buying, and a fall again takes place, to be recovered by the same process. The foreign demand, will keep prices very near the present figure, until the crops in Europe is gathered, or till a sufficient quantity comes in from the country to more than supply that demand. If the European crop is not abundant, it will take some time to meet the foreign demand, and under this stimulus prices may for a short time even rule higher here. In regard to the yield of wheat in this country, we find no reasons for changing the opinions given somewhat at length last week. If anything, the reports are still better than they were one week ago. From the newer States, Illinois, and especially from Wisconsin and Iowa, the reports are very favorable.

The Corn crop is maturing, and under favorable circumstances, though warmer weather than generally prevails would add to the growth of ear. The price has declined in some qualities a few cents per bushel.

Oats are not materially changed—a little lower than last week.

Cotton, and Sugar, are without change.

Rice is 25 cents better.

The Weather for the entire week past has been delightfully cool and pleasant. No rain has fallen, and we have had no scorching hot sunshines. In this respect this month has thus far been remarkable. The "heated term" seems to have exhausted the fountains of caloric.

### PRODUCE MARKET.

Reported Exclusively for the American Agriculturist.

TUESDAY, Aug. 21, 1855.

The prices given in our reports from week to week, are the average wholesale prices obtained by producers, and not those at which produce is sold from the market. The variations in prices refer chiefly to the quality of the articles.

The over supply of Potatoes last week depressed the market below its level. There was a slight reaction the fore-part of this week, with a more moderate supply.

Tomatoes of the very best quality are from 12½ to 25 cents per basket, and strange as it may seem the "Middle Men" asserted, are still "pointing downwards." Nobody asks more than twenty-five cents.

There is a plentiful supply of apples and a decline in prices from last weeks quotations.

Melons are plenty and the price still continues good. The market continues flooded with unripe Jersey Peaches at nominal prices. The Delaware's are still in good demand, though at slightly reduced rates.

Poultry is declining a little in price. Turkeys in demand at good prices.

## VEGETABLES.

Potatoes—Long Island Whites....	per basket	\$—50@	65
Do. do. Mercers.....	do.	60@	65
New-Jersey, Dyckman's.....	per bbl.	2 00@2 25	
Do. do. Mercers.....	do.	1 50@	—
Onions—Red.....	per bbl.	1 50@1 75	
Do White.....	per bush.	1 00@	—
Do Silver Skins.....	do.	81@	—
Corn—sweet.....	per 100	75@	—
Cabbages.....	per 100	2 00@2 50	
Cucumbers.....	do.	31@	—
Squashes—White.....	per bush.	25@	—
Yellow.....	do.	37@	—
Blackberries.....	per bush.	2 50@3 50	
Whortleberries.....	do.	3 50@	—
Tomatoes.....	per bush.	12@	25
Beans—Lima.....	per bush.	88@	—
Do String.....	do.	25@	37
Beets.....	per doz.	25@	37
Carrots.....	do.	25@	—
Turnips.....	per bush.	37@	50
Plums—Blue Gages.....	do.	2 00@2 50	
Apples, Sour.....	per bbl.	\$1 50@1 75	
Sweet Bow.....	do.	2—@2 50	
Common.....	do.	50@	75
Pears, Bell.....	do.	3 25@3 50	
Common.....	do.	2—@2 50	
Watermelons.....	per 100	10 @12—	
Musk Melons.....	do.	1 75@2—	
Butter Orange County.....	per lb.	—@25c.	
State.....	do.	15@23c.	
Western.....	do.	—@16c.	
Cheese.....	do.	6@9c.	
Eggs State.....	per doz.	—@16c.	
Jersey.....	do.	—@17c.	
Poultry—Spring Chickens.....	per pair	50@68c.	
Fowls.....	do.	66@75	
Ducks.....	do.	—@68c.	
Turkeys.....	per lb.	13@14c.	
Geese.....	per pr.	1—@1 12	

## NEW-YORK CATTLE MARKET.

Reported Expressly for the American Agriculturist.

WEDNESDAY August 22, 1855.

N. B.—The rates in these reports refer to the estimate of weight of the beef in the quarters.

Prices still continue nominally the same.

Sales are dull—though the average quality of cattle is a shade better. Fewer sold to-day for 11c. than last week, though a few Durham grades sold by Hurd, Culver & Co., did we believe reach that figure. The prevailing rate for good beef is 10c. There is a very evident increase in numbers this week, and average rates are a little lower than our last quotations. A number of droves went back into the country from Browning's for want of room.

The total supply for the city during the week is 4,246, besides 400 sold at Bergen.

At Allerton's there has been during the week.....2,466

There is to-day.....2,446

Of these, 591 were in the New-York Drove Yards, south side of 44th-st.

There came by the

Harlem Railroad—Beeves..... 79

Cows and Calves..... 23

Veals..... 185

Sheep and Lambs..... 1061

Swine..... 15

Hudson River R'd.—Beeves..... 535

Swine..... 151

Sheep and Lambs..... 218

Erie Railroad..... Beeves..... 1422

Hudson River Boats. Beeves..... 400

There were from

New-York..... 258 Ohio..... 1276

Illinois..... 394 Indiana..... 333

Kentucky..... 103

Browning reports 240 grass fed cattle, from New-York and Ohio, selling at 7@10c.

O'Brien reports 396, selling at 7@9c.

Chamberlain, 544, selling at 8@11c.

Cows and Calves.—The total supply is 324, at prices generally from \$20 to \$40.

Veals.—Total supply 578, selling at 5@6c. The best bring 7c.

Sheep and Lambs.—Total Supply 9,877. A large part of these were sold for Store Sheep, at from \$1 50 to \$3 25 per head. Fat Sheep from \$3 25 to \$4 50. Lambs from \$1 25 to \$4. Sales slow.

Swine.—At Allerton's 166 from Indiana, milk-fed, 7c. to 7 1/2c. live weight.

## Advertisements.

TERMS.—(invariably cash before insertion):  
Ten cents per line for each insertion.  
Advertisements standing one month one-fourth less.  
Advertisements standing three months one-third less.  
Ten words make a line.  
No advertisement counted at less than ten lines.

### Smith & Fenwick's Machine for Paring, Coring and Quartering APPLES AND OTHER FRUIT.



**THIS VERY INGENIOUS AND USEFUL MACHINE** is now ready for sale, and will be on exhibition at the next FAIR of the American Institute, at the Crystal Palace. It received a SILVER MEDAL at the New-York State Fair, and is considered by every one who has seen it in operation as "THE MACHINE." It works on the right principle, and performs with astonishing precision. The paring taken off is very thin, the core removed nicely, and the apple quartered, or divided into smaller pieces if desired, and all so quickly that a girl of a dozen years can complete from SIX to EIGHT in ONE MINUTE.

The machine being made of iron, and very simple, is not in any way liable to get out of order.

The Scientific American says—"This machine presents manifold advantages over anything of a similar nature, it being capable of performing almost double the amount of work in a given time that can be done by any other."

A sample MACHINE will be sent to order for FOUR DOLLARS (which includes cost of packing), and Rights for States or Counties will be sold on liberal terms, and machines furnished, when desired, to purchasers of said Rights, at low rates.

Apply to **COLMAN & WILLIAMSON,**  
102-104 n 122 No. 6 Wall-st., New-York.

**GARDEN SEEDS.**—A large and complete assortment of the different kinds in use at the North and South—all fresh and pure, imported and home grown expressly for my establishment.

**GRASS SEEDS.**—Timothy, Red Top, Kentucky Blue, Orchard, Foul Meadow, Ray, Sweet-scented Vernal, Tall Fescue, Muskit or Texas, Tall Oat and Spurry.

Red and White Clover,

Lucerne,

Saintfoin,

Alyssa Clover,

Sweet-scented Clover,

Crimson or Scarlet Clover.

**FIELD SEEDS.**—A full assortment of the best Field Seeds, pure and perfectly fresh, including all the best varieties of WINTER SEED WHEAT, such as WHITE FLINT—SOULE'S—BLUE-STEM, White and Red MEDITERRANEAN.

Winter Eye,

Oats, of several choice kinds.

Corn, of great variety.

Spring and Winter Vetches.

PEAS, BEETS, CARROTS, PARSNIPS, and all other useful Seeds for the farmer and planter.

**BUCKWHEAT**—Choice and clean, for Seed.

**CIDER MILLS**—Of the best and latest improvements, occupying a space less than four feet square, and capable of grinding the apples and pressing several barrels of Cider per day with only two hands. For sale by

R. L. ALLEN, 189 and 191 Water-st., New-York.

**AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS.**—The subscriber offers for sale the following valuable Implements:

**ALLEN'S HORSE POWER.**—Recent improvements in this superior Endless-chain Horse Power, enables it to run much lighter than any other yet manufactured. The forward end requires a foot less elevation than others. This makes it much easier for the Horses.

## ADDITIONAL HORSE POWERS:

EMERY'S one and two-horse chain power.

ALLEN'S do.

BOGARDUS' Iron Sweep for one to eight horses.

TRIMBLE'S do. do. for one to four do.

WARREN'S do. do. do.

TAPLIN'S Circular do. for one to six do.

## THRESHERS—

ALLEN'S No. 1 and 2 undershot.

do. No. 1, 2, 3 and 4 overshot.

EMERY'S overshot.

EDDY'S undershot.

**DRAINING TOOLS** of all sizes, and of the latest improvements. Spades, Scoops, &c.

**TILE MACHINES**—For making Draining Tiles of all descriptions and sizes.

**MES' Shovels and Spades**, long and short handles—and every other desirable brand.

**HORTICULTURAL TOOLS**—A full assortment of Hedge and Vine Shears, Pruning Knives, Hoes, Rakes, Cultivators, Trowels, Forks, Watering Engines, &c. &c.

**PORTABLE CIDER MILLS**, for grinding and pressing apples, roots, &c., by hand or horse power—a most convenient, economical and labor-saving machine. Price, \$40.

**HARVESTING TOOLS** of every description.

**HAY AND COTTON PRESSES**—Bullock's Progressive Power-presses, and several other patterns, combining improvements which make them by far the best in use.

**CORN SHELLERS**—For Hand or Horse Power.

**GRAIN MILLS**, Corn and Cob Crushers, a very large assortment and of the best and latest improved kinds.

**GRAIN MILLS, STEEL and CAST IRON** Mills, at \$6 to \$25, and Burr-Stone at \$50 to \$250, for Horse or Steam Power.

**FAN MILLS**—Of various kinds, for Rice as well as Wheat, Rye, Coffee, Pimento, &c.

**GRAIN DRILLS**—A machine which every large grain planter should possess. They are of the best patterns, embracing several varieties and sizes, and all the most valuable improvements.

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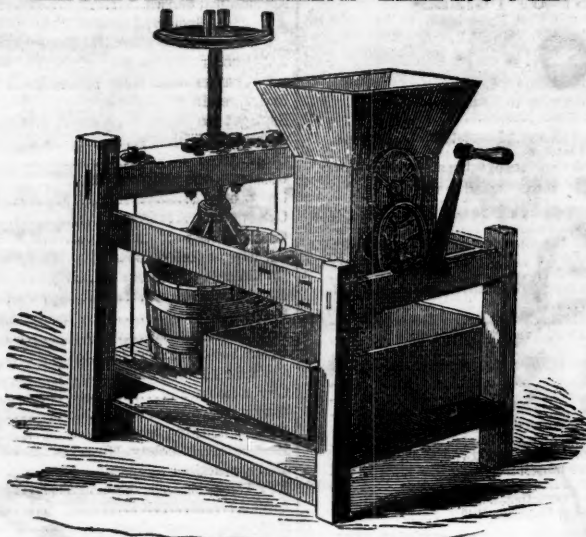
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## HICKOK'S PATENT IMPROVED

CIDER MILL,  
AS ARRANGED FOR 1855.

MANUFACTURED SOLELY BY  
THE LEWIS,  
W. O. HICKOK, Agent, Harrisburg, Penn.

Warranted if Directions are followed, and not otherwise.  
Price \$40.

## THIS IS THE FOURTH YEAR THAT THIS MILL HAS BEEN BEFORE THE

public, and, as in all similar cases, improvements have been added, as it has been found necessary. Some of the following are the most important:

- 1.—The Mill has been increased in size, so that we can put under, a tub that holds nearly three bushels of apples after they are ground.
- 2.—Instead of a solid bottom board, or one covered with cloth, to go under the tub, I have a bottom board grooved in a peculiar manner, and both it and the tub, after repeated and severe trials, have been found the best for the purpose—as they will always let the cider out clear and free from pomace.
- 3.—The bottom or floor is constructed entirely different from the former ones; and the pomace box has been much increased in size, by passing behind and below the floor.
- 4.—The castings have been made much heavier (about one-fifth) and the shafts run in iron boxes bolted together.
- 5.—Heretofore great trouble has occurred in getting cylinders that would not swell and get out of place. That difficulty has now been overcome, by making them of IRON altogether.

On examination of the whole, I am satisfied that you will agree, that nothing is wanting or omitted, to make it a good, durable and perfect machine. All these improvements have, of course, cost much; and indeed they will stand me over 25 per cent. above the cost of them two years ago.

I am often asked how much cider can be made in them in a day? and I generally answer, from ten to twelve barrels. But we have made four barrels per hour on them. To do this, I should put about two hands on it, with enough attendants to bring the apples and carry away the cider and pomace; and should run it by steam power—with the understanding that I would not use over a ½ inch belt, nor run it faster than a man could turn it, nor use more power than a good sized boy would exert on the crank. The pressing would be done by hand, and the pomace be shoveled into the tub. Sixty bushels an hour can well and easily be ground on it, and of course, the Mill would stand idle one-third of the time.

The following are but a small portion of the premiums that have been granted to this Mill:

A MEDAL from the World's Fair, New-York.

SILVER MEDAL at the Fair of the American Institute, New-York, October 1852.

2 SILVER MEDALS from Baltimore. . . . . A DIPLOMA at the Franklin Institute, Philadelphia.

FIRST PREMIUM at the State Fair, at Utica.

FIRST PREMIUM at the Rensselaer County, N. Y., and also at the Columbia County, N. Y., Fairs.

A DIPLOMA at the Westchester County Fair, 1853.

FIRST PREMIUM at the Pennsylvania State Fair, at Pittsburg, 1853.

FIRST PREMIUM at the Ohio State Fair, at Dayton; Michigan State Fair, at Detroit; Indiana State Fair, at La Fayette; and a large number of County Fairs, too numerous to mention.

Massachusetts Charitable Association, Boston; and wherever this mill has had an actual and fair trial at Fairs it has carried the first Premium.

In one or two instances the committees have refused a trial, and given Premiums to other mills, they GRINDING TURNIPS ONLY, and not going into fair and honorable competition in making cider.

## RECOMMENDATIONS.

W. O. HICKOK: Sir—I have one of your Improved Cider Mills; I used the Mill last October, and on trial I ground fifty bushels of apples per hour. I keep the ground apples twelve hours, and I can press out two barrels of cider per hour with two men. I can recommend your Improved Cider Mill to all fruit growers, for speed and a saving of labor. I can make thirty-five gallons of cider from nine and one-half bushels of common apples. The cider can be pressed from the pomace without using water now. Cider will keep one year when water is not used at the press.

JACKSTOWN, June 15, 1854.  
JOHN M'COMBE.

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Containing 320 acres, within two miles of the rapidly-increasing village of Beloit. 100 acres are under the plow, 60 acres are natural meadow, and the remainder is timber-land, consisting of white oak, red oak and hickory. The land is of first-rate quality for Winter Wheat, the owner having grown, the two last seasons, thirty bushels per acre. The whole is new land, in a high state of cultivation. A stream of running water passes through the farm for three-quarters of a mile. The House stands in a beautiful grove of Locusts and Balm of Gilead trees—some bearing Apple trees. In fact, it is all a person can desire for a large Farm. If sold this Fall, there is 30 acres of corn, estimated at 80 bushels (shelled) to the acre, can go with the Farm. The Stock and Implements can be purchased at a valuation. For further particulars, apply by letter to the owner,  
HENRY KNILL,  
Beloit, Rock Co., Wisconsin.

## A GOOD FARM FOR SALE VERY

CHEAP.—A good Farm of 104 acres, situated in the town of Liberty, Sullivan County, N. Y., can be bought for \$3,000—a part of which may remain on mortgage. There is a good, new FARM-HOUSE, which cost more than half the price asked for the whole. There is also a good Barn, Out-buildings, &c. For further particulars apply to  
JAMES HORTON,  
Liberty Falls, Sullivan Co., N. Y.

## THE ATTENTION OF FARMERS is

requested to a new FERTILIZER, prepared from the night soil collected from the sinks and privies of New-York city, by the LODI MANUFACTURING COMPANY, and manufactured without any adulteration whatever, into a powerful manure—something like guano, but less caustic and less exhausting to the soil. It is called

## TAFEU.

from the Chinese word signifying prepared night soil, and is the only article of the kind ever manufactured in this country. It is warranted to be 95 per cent pure night soil; and from its ease of transportation and application, and the small quantity required to produce the same result as heavier manures, it is the CHEAPEST MANURE ever offered for sale. For grass in the fall, for winter grain, or for garden vegetables, it has no equal.

From 300 to 600 lbs. per acre is all the dressing required for the poorest soils. A fair trial in competition with other manures is respectfully asked. Packed in barrels of 240 lbs., or bags of 125 lbs. Price \$35 per ton, or 1 ½ cts. per lb., delivered free of cartage on board of vessels or railroads in the city of New-York. For further particulars address

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P. S.—The L. M. Co. continue to keep on hand and for sale a large quantity of their celebrated POUDETTE, an article which has stood the test of 16 years in this market, with a large yearly increase in the demand. Price \$1.50 per bbl. for any quantity over 7 bbls.

## RHODE-ISLAND HORSE AND CATTLE EXHIBITION.

THE RHODE-ISLAND SOCIETY FOR THE ENCOURAGEMENT OF DOMESTIC INDUSTRY,  
Will hold an Exhibition of

## HORSES AND CATTLE,

AT THE  
WASHINGTON TROTTING PARK,  
PROVIDENCE,

To commence on TUESDAY, September 11th, and to continue through the week.

The premium list amounts to FOUR THOUSAND DOLLARS. Competition is open to all States and the British Provinces. Judges will be appointed from other States as far as practicable. The Exhibition of Cattle, Sheep, Swine, and Poultry, and the Plowing and Drawing Matches, will take place on Tuesday, and an Auction Sale will be held. EIGHT HUNDRED DOLLARS are offered in premiums. An Address will be delivered before the Society in the evening.

On Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday, the several classes of Horses will be exhibited, and on the afternoon of each day there will be a grand trial of speed of Trotting Horses. On Saturday the Premium Horses will be exhibited, and an Auction Sale will be held. THIRTY-TWO HUNDRED DOLLARS are offered in premiums on Horses.

In order to prevent the confusion which must necessarily arise from the entrance of too large a number of Trotting Horses, an entrance-fee of \$20 will be charged on those competing for \$200 premiums, and of \$30 to those competing for \$300 premiums, to be paid at the time of entering, which must be done on or before the 1st of September, at the office of the Society, Railroad Halls, Providence. The other entrance-fees are, \$5 for single Horses, and \$7 for matched Horses.

Arrangements have already been made with the New-York and Erie Railroad, and with the New-York Railroad and Steamboat line via Stonington, for the issue of Excursion tickets and for the transportation of stock at reduced rates. Such arrangements will be extended to other lines as far as may be practicable.

For further particulars reference is made to handbills, which will in all cases be forwarded on application to the Secretary.

JOSEPH J. COOKE, President.

C. T. KEITH, Secretary. 99—104n1217

## IMPORTED MONARCH, by Priam, out

of Delphine by Whisker, will stand the present season at L. G. Morris's Herdsdale Farm, 1½ miles from Scarsdale depot, and 24 miles from New-York by Harlem Railroad. Terms, \$20 the Season for mares not thoroughbred, and \$50 for thoroughbred. Pasturage \$3 per month. Accidents and escapes at the risk of the owner. All business connected with the horse to be addressed to "Monarch's Groom, Scarsdale P. O., Westchester County, N. Y." A portrait taken from life, with performance on the turf, full pedigree, &c., will be forwarded by mail, by addressing L. G. MORRIS, Fordham, Westchester Co., N. Y.

April 24, 1855. 96—11n1193

## DOMESTIC ANIMALS AT PRIVATE

SALE.—L. G. MORRIS'S Illustrated Catalogue, with prices attached, of Short Horned and Devon Bulls and Bul Calves, a few Horses, Southdown Rams, Berkshire, Suffolk and Essex Swine, will be forwarded by mail (if desired) by addressing L. G. MORRIS, Fordham, Westchester Co., N. Y., or N. J. BECAR, 187 Broadway, New-York. It also contains portrait, pedigree, and performance on the turf of the celebrated horse "Monarch," standing this season at the Herdsdale Farm.

April 24, 1855. 96—11n1194

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HORSE POWERS, THRESHERS and SEPARATORS.  
Single Horse Power \$65 00  
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Do. do. do., with Thresher and Separator, 160 00  
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Belts \$5 and \$10 each.

R. L. ALLEN Sole Agent for New-York.  
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Their facilities enable them to offer at lower rates, than any other establishment in the city.

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The subscriber would sell a few Yearlings and Lambs, the got of his celebrated imported Prize Ram 112, from ewes which, like him, were winners at the Royal Ag. Society Show in England, and also from ewes selected from the flock of JONAS WEBB, Esq., expressly to be bred to 112.

He would also sell a few imported Ewes.

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Plants may be purchased of WM LAWTON  
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WILLARD FELT, STATIONER, has removed to No. 14 Maiden-lane, New York. 96—6n

**Publisher's Announcement**  
FOR THE  
**FIFTEENTH VOLUME**  
OF THE  
**American Agriculturist.**  
A Leading, Standard Agricultural Journal.  
**\$1 Per Annum—Discount to Clubs.**

The AMERICAN AGRICULTURIST will enter upon its Fifteenth Volume, October 1st, 1855, and be promptly issued thereafter on the first day of each month, making a large double quarto annual volume, printed with new and beautiful type, on heavy, extra white magazine paper of a superior fine quality.

Its pages will be devoted exclusively to AGRICULTURE, HORTICULTURE, DOMESTIC ARTS, and those matters which relate directly to the cultivation of the soil.

It is designed to embrace such subjects as—Selection of seeds; the best method of preparing the ground for, and cultivating the various field and garden crops; fruit growing; care, treatment and improvement of all kinds of domestic animals; the construction and embellishment of farm buildings; housing, preserving, and marketing the products of the farm, orchard, garden and dairy; and to the domestic or household labors of the rural home.

It will be progressive in its character, having a constant watch for all improvements and new developments; and, at the same time, be sufficiently conservative to avoid and warn its readers against visionary theories, and the dangerous teachings of those who would create or distort scientific theories to subserve their private interests.

The *American Agriculturist* will be entirely independent of all collateral interests. The conducting and controlling Editor, having no connection with any business whatever, will take good care that its pages shall be devoted only to such matters as relate directly to the interests of the reader.

It will continue under the CONTROL and MANAGEMENT of Mr. O. Judd, who will be assisted by the counsels and contributions of those gentlemen who first originated the *Agriculturist*, and have done much to maintain its uniform high character—including Messrs. A. B. ALLEN, LEWIS F. ALLEN, Rev. WM. CLIFT, together with several able contributors, whose united labors will serve to fill its pages with matter eminently serviceable to every owner or cultivator of even the smallest plot of ground.

**TERMS:**

One copy one year.....	\$1 00
Six copies one year.....	5 00
Ten copies one year.....	8 00
Twenty copies one year.....	15 00

**ADDITIONAL ATTRACTIONS.**

*Combination of Agricultural and News Journals.*

In order to furnish all our subscribers who may desire with early agricultural intelligence, such as full, extended and reliable reports of the sales, transactions and prices of farm and garden produce, live stock, &c., together with full and comprehensive intelligence of a general character from all parts of the world, we have made arrangements with Messrs. RAYMOND, HARPER & Co., to furnish us with an extra edition of the **NEW-YORK WEEKLY TIMES**, one of the largest and most comprehensive newspapers in the country. The Agricultural Department of the *Times*, together with its full reports of sales and price of live stock, farm and garden produce, &c., is prepared expressly for that paper by Mr. Judd, the Conducting Editor of this journal.

The two papers combined will embrace all that could be desired by the cultivator of the soil, wherever he may be located. The *Monthly American Agriculturist* will furnish standard articles of a high and practical character, adapted to the Month and Season in which they appear, and so valuable as to be worth preserving in a convenient form; while the *Weekly* will give the news of the day, not only agricultural but in every other department. The matter in the two papers will be different, and generally distinct from each other.

Hereafter we shall mail the *American Agriculturist* on the first of each month, and the *Times* on Thursday of each week, on the following liberal terms, which will include the cost of both papers:

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Publishers of *American Agriculturist*,  
No. 189 Water-st., New York.  
N. B.—Editorial matters to be addressed,  
Editor of *American Agriculturist*.

**New-York Horticultural Society.**

**LIST OF PRIZES**

To be awarded at the Fall Exhibition, to be held on TUESDAY and WEDNESDAY, September 25th and 26th, 1855. The place of holding the Exhibition will be announced hereafter.

**FRUIT.**

For the best general display of Fruit.....	\$15
For the second best.....	10
Apples.—For the best 20 named varieties.....	10
For the second best.....	5
For best 6 named varieties of table apples, not less than 5 of each.....	5
For second best.....	3
Pears.—For the best 20 named varieties.....	10
For second best.....	5
For best 6 named varieties of table pears, not less than 5 of each.....	5
For second best.....	3
Peaches.—For the best 6 named varieties, not less than 3 of each.....	5
For second best.....	3
Plums.—For the best 6 named varieties, 6 of each.....	3
For second best.....	2
Nectarines.—For the best 12, in one or more varieties.....	3
For second best.....	2
Quinces.—For the best 12.....	2
For second best.....	2
Figs.—For the best 2 named varieties, not less than 12 of each.....	2
Foreign Grapes.—For the best 6 named varieties, 2 bunches of each, no bunch to weigh less than 1½ lb.....	15
For second best.....	10
For best bunch of Black Hamburg, not to weigh less than 2½ lb.....	5
For second best.....	3
For best bunch of Muscat of Alexandria, not to weigh less than 2½ lb.....	3
For second best.....	2
Native Grapes.—For the best named varieties, not less than 3 bunches of each.....	3
For second best.....	3
For best new variety, superior to the Isabella or Catawba, one bunch.....	5
Melons.—For the best 2 Watermelons.....	3
For best two Muskmelons.....	3
Cranberries.—For the best half peck, cultivated.....	2

**CUT FLOWERS.**

Roses.—For the best general display.....	10
For second best.....	5
For best 20 named varieties, one of each.....	8
For second best.....	4
Dahlias.—For the best general display.....	8
For second best.....	5
For best 12 named, self-colored.....	3
For second best.....	3
For best 12 named, fancy.....	3
For second best.....	3
Verbenas.—For the best and largest collection of named varieties.....	5
For second best.....	3
For the best Seedling.....	A Certificate of Merit.
Carnations.—For the best display.....	5
For second best.....	3
General Display.—For the best general display of Cut Flowers.....	10
For second best.....	5

**BOUQUETS, BASKETS, &C.**

For the best pair of Hand Bouquets.....	5
For second best.....	3
For best Parlor Bouquet.....	3
For second best.....	3
For best Floral Basket.....	6
For second best.....	5
For the best and second best Ornamental Design, evincing originality, neatness, and taste, a prize according to merit will be awarded.	

**PLANTS IN POTS.**

For best collection of 20 named Hot-house and Green-house Plants.....	\$15
For second best.....	10
For best single specimen in flower.....	5
For second best.....	3
For best collection of 10 variegated leaved plants.....	5
For second best.....	3
Achimenes.—For the best 3 named, in bloom.....	3
For second best.....	2
Gloxinas.—For the best 3 named, in bloom.....	5
For second best.....	3
Orchids.—For the best 3 specimens, in bloom.....	5
For second best.....	3

**VEGETABLES.**

Potatoes.—For the best 3 varieties named, ½ peck of each.....	\$3
Beets.—For the best 12 Long Blood Beets.....	2
For best 12 Turnip-rooted Beets.....	2
Carrots.—For the best 12 Short Horn Carrots.....	2
For best 12 Long Orange Carrots.....	2
Parsnips.—For the best 12 roots.....	2
Salsify.—For the best 12 roots.....	2
Cabbage.—For the best 3 heads of Savoy.....	2
For best 3 heads of any other variety.....	2
Cauliflower.—For the best 2 heads.....	3
Broccoli.—For the best 3 heads.....	2
Onions.—For the best ½ peck.....	2
Celery.—For the best 6 stalks.....	3
Tomatoes.—For the best ½ peck, red.....	2
Egg Plants.—For the best 3.....	2
Beans.—For the best ½ peck Lima Beans, in pods.....	2
Corn.—For the best 12 ears for the table.....	2
Turnips.—For the best ½ peck.....	2
Squashes.—For the best 3 for the table.....	2
Pumpkin.—For the largest Pumpkin.....	2
Largest Display.—For the best general display of Vegetables.....	8
For second best.....	5

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JOHN GRO-HON, DR. JAMES KNIGHT,  
ALFRED BRIDGEMAN, JOHN SUTTLE,  
ISAAC BUCHANAN, WILSON G. HUNT, Ex Off.  
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